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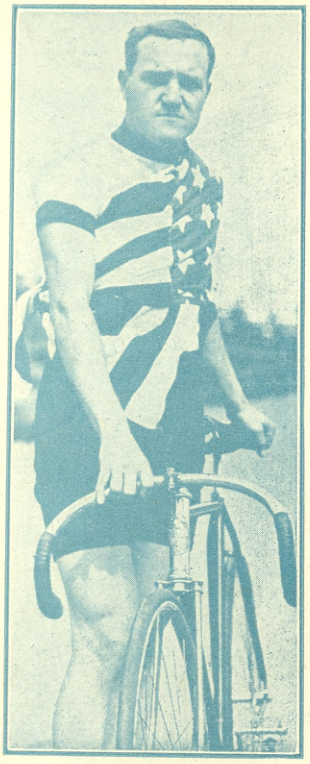

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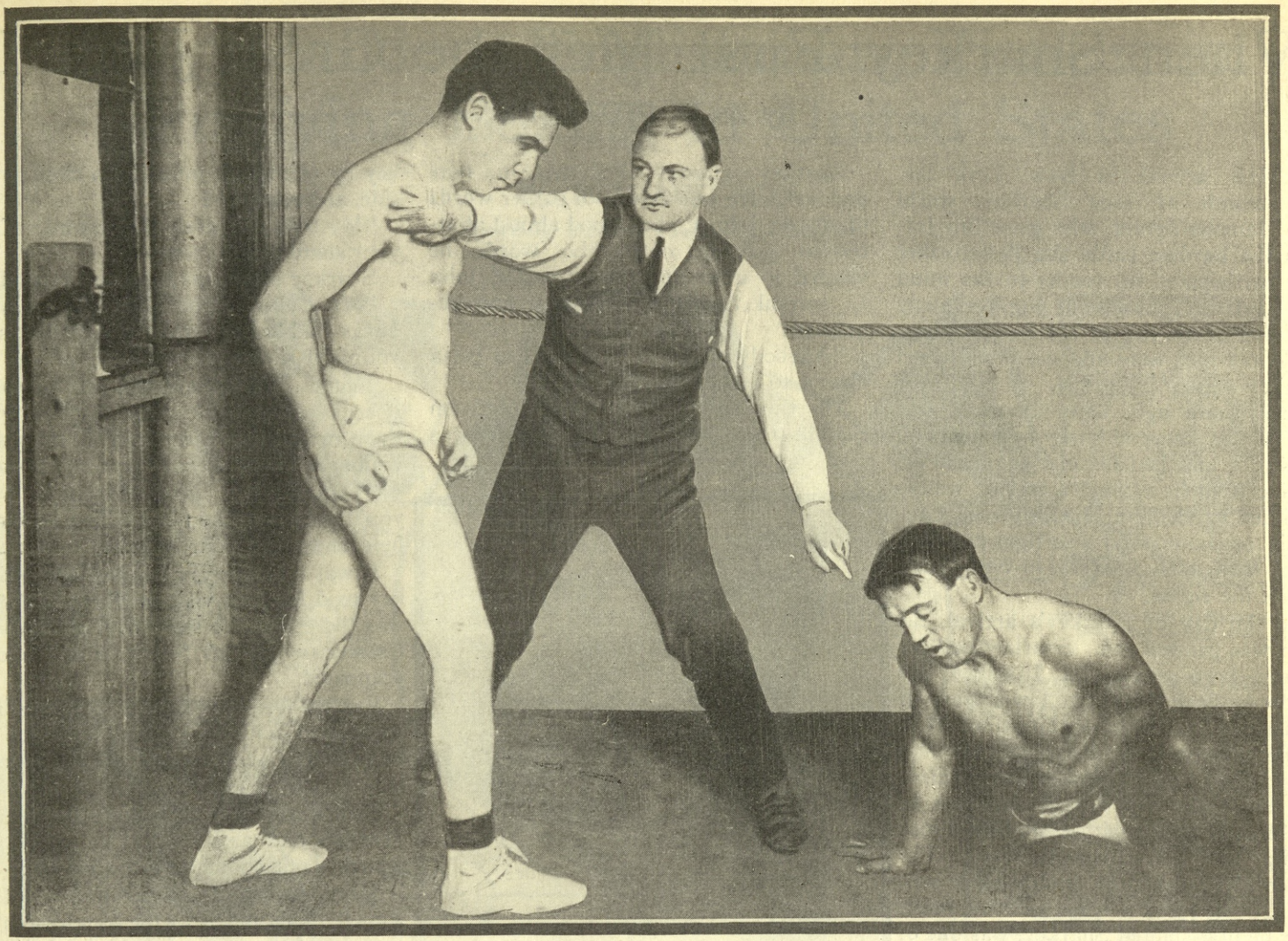

Terrible Terry McGovern illustrating how Frank Erne looked when Terry knocked him out in Madison Square Garden, July 6, 1900, in three rounds. McGovern broke Erne's nose. The men weighed in at 128 pounds ringside. Erne had agreed to stop Terry in 10 rounds. Joe Humphries is impersonating Charley White, who refereed the bout.

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THE RING

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When Sharkey First Met the Great John L.

By A. D. PHILLIPS

THE arrival in New York last month of Jack Sharkey, world famous fighter, who gave Jim Jeffries the hardest battle the Boilermaker ever participated in, recalls to the mind of the veteran followers of pugilism many incidents in the life of the Sailor Boy—incidents which were told and retold when Sharkey was in his prime. A little over twenty years ago, after Sharkey had mowed down several husky opponents on the Coast and had become cognizant of the fact that he carried a terrific wallop in either hand, Tim McGrath, the California promoter who was then handling Sailor Tom took Sharkey to New York to "see the sights."

On the day of Sharkey's arrival, the town was painted red. Sharkey had become a hero among the Irishmen and hundreds flocked to the lower part of Manhattan Isle to get a glimpse of Tom. Sharkey, when in the Navy, had taken in the sights of the city once or twice before this, but never did Tom dream that he would soon return with a wild-eyed mob trailing him from place to place. The writer happened to be one of those who was attracted to the scene and for hours after he first sighted Sharkey, was one of the party.

Tom, with chest out, eyes front and a big "rock" pinned to his shirt, walked proudly along the Bowery to Jim Wakeley's saloon where he was introduced to the "mob"—the sportsmen. On his way, fearing some thief might take a liking to the six carat "rock," Tom placed some cardboard under his shirt and fastened the pin to the cardboard and throughout the journey to Wakeley's he never kept his eye off the valuable "shiner."

Tom had heard so much about the famous John L. Sullivan, that he asked McGrath where he could locate the old fellow as he was mighty anxious to shake his hands. Much to Sharkey's surprise, he bumped into John L. at Wakeley's where he also met Tim Sullivan, Charley White and a host of other sporting celebrities. No sooner had Tom been introduced than Tim Sullivan, who was feeling very gay, suggested a benefit for Sullivan who was very much in need of help.

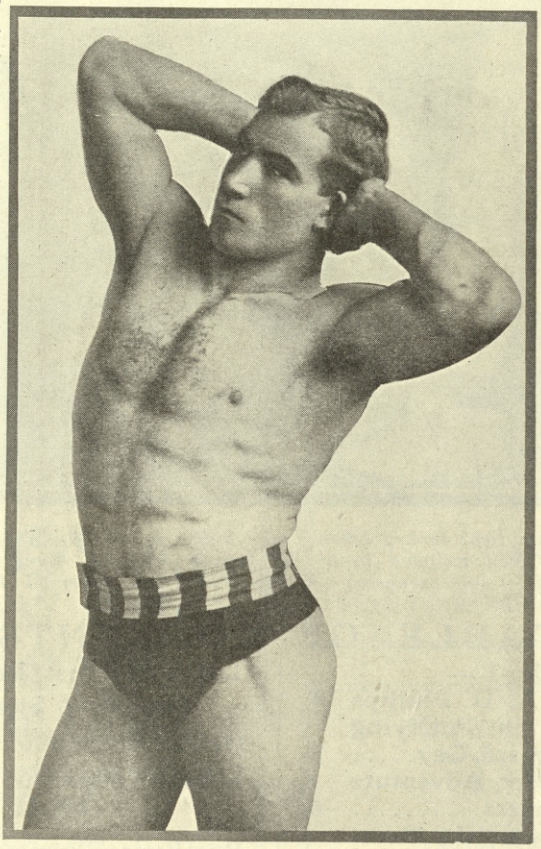
It didn't take much to obtain the consent of Sharkey to perform for Sullivan. He immediately volunteered whereupon John L. walked over to the Sailor Boy, grasped his hands and patting him on the back, remarked:

"Young fellow, you're pure gold. They come no better than you. I hope you some day hold the world's title and with it, get a heap of coin."

Sharkey's chest swelled twice its normal size. He was unable to gather words to answer John L., but stood almost at attention gulping down the words he wanted to utter and finally patted John L. several times on the back and remarked:

"Anybody ought to be tickled to get a chance to fight at your benefit."

On the night of the show, Madison Square Garden, where the affair was staged, held probably more sporting celebrities than ever before packed that famous arena. Everybody was there. For the purpose of booming the show, the press agents publicly announced that Sharkey would fight at his best in an effort to knock out John L. and vice versa. The result was that almost every Irishman who loved the fistic sport—and who among the race does not?—flocked to the Garden. Needless to say the crowd was treated to some lively scrapping and went home immensely pleased and as a result of the benefit, John L. was richer by $10,000.



TOM SHARKEY

The evening following the performance, all hands went to Wakeley's again to see John L. presented with the coin. When the money was counted out and turned over to Sullivan, he threw the entire amount on the bar, grasped Sharkey by one hand, pulled him close to his side, and remarked:

"My boy, you drew that crowd. Take your share of the money."

Sharkey shook his head and replied:

"Mr. Sullivan, the show was for you. I was glad to help you. The money is all yours. I shan't touch a copper."

John L., the fellow who had whipped dozens of men by merely scowling at them, wiped the tears from his eyes with his big red handkerchief and slowly said:

"Tom, my boy, I admire you. I hope you'll soon take the place which I so long held and make your fortune."

It was a few days after this that Sharkey paid his first visit to Sherry's and it was there that the story of Tom and the Lobster, which has been told and retold, originated.

For the benefit of those who are not acquainted with this yarn, it might be explained in a few words with the following:

Tom was very hungry when he entered Sherry's and as soon as the party got seated, Tom shouted to the waiter:

"Hey, waiter, bring me a dozen lobsters." This much to the amazement of the rest of the party and also to their discomfiture.

The waiter looked at Tom for a moment then replied:

"Why, sir, have you a party?" Whereupon Tom quickly shot back:

"I'm the whole darned party," but changed his order to one when he noticed how embarrassed his friends were.

When the lobster was brought to Tom he looked at it for a moment then noticing one claw missing, said to the waiter:

"What's the matter with that lobster. His claw is missing and that's the best part of him."

"Nothing, sir," replied the waiter, "I suppose he was in a fight and the other lobster chewed his claw off."

"Well, that being the case," shot back Sharkey, "then bring on the winner."

Sharkey was one of the most popular battlers the ring ever has seen and even to this day his friends are numbered in hundreds.

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Billy Madden, Englishman, Pioneer in Purifying Boxing in United States

By RICHARD GUY
Sporting Editor, Pittsburgh Leader

BILLY MADDEN, a product of England, manager of John L. Sullivan when the great John L. was starting on the road to fame, is the man who first cleaned up the boxing game in the United States and helped to make it what it is today. It's a long time to tell this, between the time of Madden and the present, but it is never too late to relate an interesting tale.

I was talking with Owney Fitzsimmons, old-time fight patron and horse dealer, a short time ago. Owney has campaigned all over the United States and nobody can judge a fighter or a horse better than can he.

"The fight game is in fine shape today, and will get better if those who are in it will only try to be good," said Owney. "It was a long while before your time when the fights were attended by thieves, thugs and undesirables of every class. Decent people did not attend, for after the fight there was a general stick-up. Men were robbed, beaten and killed if they resisted. That was one reason the law was against fighting.

"But Madden brought about a new order of things. I can recall a conversation I had with Madden here years ago. He managed Paddy Ryan, who beat Joe Goss at Collyer Station for the heavyweight championship of the world. Ryan won it from the Englishman only to lose it to Sullivan later on.

"To continue my story, it was after Ryan had won that Madden and I were chatting. He told me how he beat a gang of thugs when Sullivan fought Jimmy Elliott. Elliott was a clever boxer and a hard hitter; he looked like a champion. But he was a man of shady reputation.

"His following was that of the underworld. Well, when the match was made with him and Sullivan the crooks who followed him figured on an easy victory. They further figured on breaking the ropes and beating the referee if the fight was going in favor of Sullivan.

"But Madden was too wise for them, for he went to the police chief and asked that he be permitted to swear in fifty special men as deputies. It was granted. Then he stationed these hardy and rough men, all of his own picking, at certain places around the ring, each armed with a heavy stick.

"The fight started and Sullivan soon dropped Elliott. They were fighting under London prize ring rules. When the crooks saw that Sullivan was going to win they started to climb through the ropes. But they were knocked senseless by the special officers and the uniformed police carried them away. That kept up

(*Continued on page 22*)

Double Cross Marks the Spot

(A Further Adventure of Kid Socko.)

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS

WHEN in Rome do as the Romans and when in jail do as the Warden tells you. That's my motto, folks, and in my crossing and double-crossing of the Pugilistic Path I'm always trying to live up to it. But some guys won't even take their liquor straight, being naturally opposed to anything that hasn't something crooked in it somewhere—although, of course, liquor ain't so much on the up-and-up these days, at that.

What I'm in there kicking about now is a guy which does unto me as I hope everyone else does to him henceforth and hereafter, and if they do he won't have change for a Russian ruble half an hour after they start.

What this guy does to me is as follows:

When I lose a decision bout to the judge, jury, chief of police and a few other officials of the same time a few months ago, I am naturally off of anything in the fight game for a long time. The way I look at it is that too many crooks spoil the graft, and besides I'm only an amateur in fast company. So I look around for something a bit easier than shoeing horses to fall back on.

Well, anyway, it seems that J. P. Morgan is in Europe and he don't seem to have no vacancies for partners at the minute anyway, and they can't promise me nothing until business picks up in the Street, so the banking world loses a grand opportunity for itself. Then it seems that the movies ain't got no use for another Douglas Fairbanks, on account of Doug having a grand pull with everyone and no one liking to be the guy that starts real opposition for him, so I miss another bet.

I do get one pretty good offer, but I figure that my constitution is none too robust, so I let that slip. Anyway, I never could see much future in pushing a wheelbarrow. It cuts into your afternoons too much.

Well, that convinces me that the fight game can't very well get along without me, anyway, and there being such a great demand for my services as manager, I decide to return.

It only takes me about two months to find a rough boy which is looking for a chance to pick up a few century notes for being lulled to gentle slumbers in the proper and approved fashion. The name of this volunteer is Malcolm McIntyre, after I get through with it, although I am forced to admit that before I start it is Isador Weisenheimersky. At that I figure I am showing my originality by not giving him an Irish name, Scotch never having been tried before to my knowledge, except in the case of Johnny Dundee, which didn't need an alibi.

This McIntyre boy of mine gets two fights under his belt. At least, he must figure they are under his belt from the yells of "foul" he sets up, although as far as I can see he never is hit more than two inches below the chin.

However, this gives me an idea, which is as follows:

Why not fix up a fight with another good boy who is always being fouled and let my boy drop one by fouling the other fellow? This way it will vary the monotony, anyway, and maybe I can fix it up to grab a little betting on the contest and clean up a few sorely-needed bucks on the outcome. The great difficulty about the whole idea is finding some bird which is sap enough to bet that Malcolm McIntyre will not be licked, but I am living in hopes that maybe Barnum overlooked one or two of them.

Another problem is to find a boy which can be fouled as easy or easier than Malcolm McIntyre, and that don't seem no harder than walking into the White House after you ask a Secret Servants man to lend you a match so you can light a few bombs.

The funny thing about it is that I find both, and after doing same I figure that Doc Cook was a stay-at-home of a discoverer compared to me.

I am ordering a sixteen-course dinner for myself in Childs' one night—fifteen beans and a cup of coffee—when in slides Eddie Graham, which can spot an elm fourteen eels and still beat it for slipperiness.

I speak to him as follows:

"Hello, Ed. How's tricks?" I ask him.

He answers me as follows:

"I ain't taken a trick in so long I don't really know," he says.

"What's wrong?" I ask him.

"What ain't?" he counters, and after a while he spills his tale of woe.

"I got a boy under my wing that could be hit low by a dwarf standing on the top floor of the Woolworth Building and reaching down," he says. "This Young Orphul of mine has seen more fouls than the Minorca Islands, and he claims so much that he yells 'foul' if the sheets creep up on him when he's asleep.

"He's a terrible thing, this Young Orphul," says Eddie, "And I'm all for lettin' him go if it wasn't for the fact that even eating in Childs' calls for a few dimes every so often. But he's the worst thing that has happened since the plague, when he was too young to be caught by it, worse luck."

So I speak to him as follows:

"Well, Eddie," I say, "I think we can do some business."

After the ninth course I outline my plan of campaign, which is as follows:

Malcolm McIntyre is to hook up with Young Orphul and to lose to him on a foul in the first round. I am holding out for the second round, but Eddie says it has got to be the first, because if his boy ain't fouled in the first round, he will never come out for the second. We figure to pull the fight off in Buffalo, where Eddie's boy has lost twice by getting fouled when the referee wasn't looking and we figure that if we put a few bucks down on him to win we can find some takers among saps which has never seen my Scotchman work, but won't be able to imagine him or anyone else losing to this Orphul bird.

Well, we finally get matched and the promoter who puts it on tells us that he had ought to charge Young Orphul and my Scotchman admission to see the show, but if they are nice boys and don't get fouled too soon he will let them in on Annie Oakleys and maybe give them the Canadian dimes that get past the ticket sellers.

This is more than we expect and we accept eagerly, although saying that it is the first time we ever fight for less than twenty-five per cent of the gate.

Then we go out to bally-hoo the match and I sneak around trying to get my small b. r. down on Young Orphul to win. I have a tough time for three days, no one being willing to risk a last year's ball pass on the thing, but one day a guy in a pool room tells me that he has a client which thinks well of Malcolm McIntyre, on account of him once having been short-changed in a Edinburgh hotel, and that he will cover my dough, only he is not at liberty to let me know his name. Well, his name don't matter, anyway, because I know what he does. When he isn't betting on box fights, he is buying nicely-engraved oil stocks.

"Now," I say to Malcolm on the night of the fight, "You walk out there and foul this guy right off the bat. Just hit him low and you'll win yourself a lot of jack," I say, and he gives me the heavy nod that he understands.

Well, the first thing I know both boys are in the middle of the ring swinging so low that the resin is shooting off their gloves every minute. For three rounds

(*Continued on page 7*)

National Sports Alliance—Its Aims and Benefits

By SENATOR JAMES J. WALKER

Father of New York State Boxing Law

A FEW short months ago, when a handful of men got together at the Hotel Pennsylvania and formed the nucleus of the National Sports Alliance, a great many makes of hammers began to bang, but not in the harmony that marks the anvil chorus of the opera song. It was booted about that the Alliance had but one aim and purpose. It was said that it was organized to give a certain clique in the boxing game a weapon to fight Tex Rickard.

The Alliance has nailed that libel—nailed it to the mast by the very fact that Tex Rickard recently co-operated with the Alliance in making its first boxing carnival a success. So much for that.

Pioneers are men with hearts of oak and such men must blaze the trail, cutting down the trees and bridging the chasms for those who follow. There are few pioneers, but the world is filled with men who climb aboard when the band wagon comes along, and the picnic spread is laid. The National Sports Alliance has taken more punishment than the venerable Joe Grimm, but it hasn't gone down for the count and never will. It is an infant today, but an infant prodigy, and I venture to say that before we grow much older it will be international in scope and power and accomplishment.

The object of the National Sports Alliance is to unite all those engaged in, or devotees of, professional sport for the purpose of general protection and advancement of their interests. Although its members to date are mostly boxers, their managers, and boxing promoters, it is not designed for the exclusive uplift of boxing. In time, it will develop in army corps order and have divisions of strength representing every professional sport.

I have no commercial interest in boxers and never have had. I never have nor expect to make one dollar from the boxing game. I am a boxing fan. I love to sit at the ringside and see equally matched men compete for supremacy in the ring.

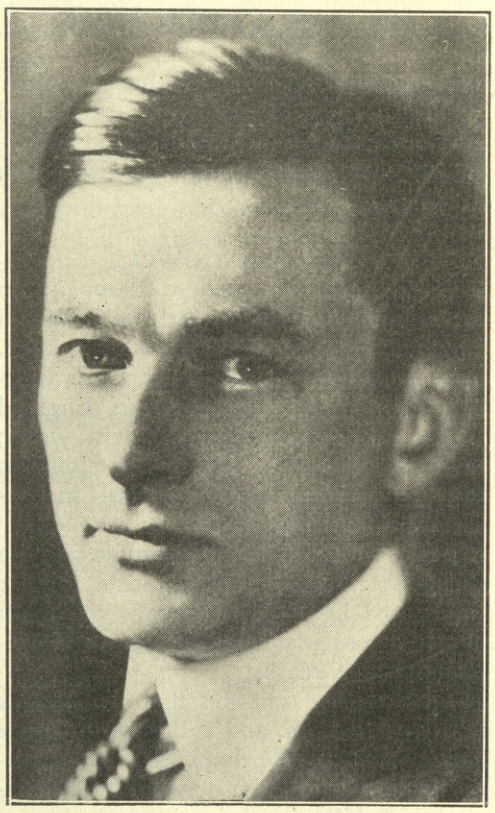
There is a little bit of the old Romans in most red-blooded men. You never hear a tenor cheer at a fight. The fight fan's voice is pitched in booming bass. And they do not turn their thumbs down, either, for the fact is that the underdog is always the hero and the crowd pulls for him almost to the man.

The boxing fan of today can elbow his neighbor without fear of contamination. It is no longer a sport of, nor for the lowbrows, but has mounted to the scale of a profession and is being taught in the leading universities of the nation.

Ignorance has scored many a knockout over personal liberty. Ignorance is as insidious and prolific as a deadly germ, for once it inoculates, it spreads and destroys. Organized ignorance is the hardest thing in the world to combat, once it becomes entrenched.

Boxing has suffered more from organized ignorance than any game in the world. It has therefore become necessary to fight this ignorance with organization.

The National Sports Alliance must be the little red school house. The Alliance must teach the world that boxing is a master sport, as clean and wholesome as croquet or golf, as free from sin as tiddledewinks. The New York State Athletic Commission, by its eminent direction of boxing, under an able leader,



SENATOR JAMES J. WALKER

William Muldoon, has laid the foundation of propaganda, but the Alliance must assume the task of making it possible for the Commission to exist. Boxing cannot endure against the attacks of the reformers without an Alliance.

The Alliance must grow in strength and influence in order to combat all those who assail the game. No individual lawmaker at Albany will be able to stem the tide if it once sets in. The Alliance must be an all-powerful representative body with a commanding voice. Times have shown that the greatest weapon for peace is preparedness. Branches of the Alliance must be established all over the country if boxing is to live.

What will the National Sports Alliance accomplish?

The Alliance is no longer an experiment. It has passed the stage of trial and demonstrated that there is no motive behind it other than a desire to bring about the betterment of sports and to protect them. In time, every promoter, manager and boxer must, perforce, become a member. In fact, no man will be allowed to be a promoter, manager or boxer, unless he is a member.

The Alliance will have a national headquarters and it will establish various bureaus through which it will diffuse accurate and reliable information regarding boxing. The Alliance will keep its own house so clean that the ignorant reformer will be disarmed.

The Alliance will see that its members not only keep faith with the public but by denying its members the right to engage with those who do not keep good faith with the public, will bring about a National clean up. Any promoter, manager, or boxer, who once violates the standards set by the Alliance will be automatically eliminated.

As long as men are men, there will be fight fans and boxers. The National Sports Alliance aims to bring about a harmonious relation between them. And the Alliance will exist and grow and give to both to the degree that both support it.

Double Cross Marks the Spot

(*Continued from page* 6)

they keep it up, each trying his best to foul the other, but neither being willing to come close enough in to turn the trick.

I must give my Scotchman credit and say that he tries hard, but this Orphul bird has too much experience. In the fourth round he lands a foul blow, and the referee sees it.

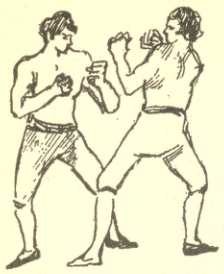
He stops the fight at once and declares Malcolm the winner on a foul, and he does it so quick that I haven't even time to protest. And when I do kick the referee gives me the glassy eye.

"Where was my boy fouled?" I ask him.

"Double cross marks the spot," he says, and laughs.

So there I am broke again, and I start to think a bit. So I walk around to the pool room just in time to see Eddie Graham sticking a wad of dough into his pocket. Then it hits me. He is the guy which thinks so well of my Malcolm that he bets on him to win.

Double cross marks the spot is right, and the exact spot is right where my rear collar-button parks itself against the peak of my spine.



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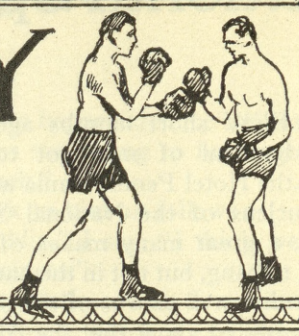


Science vs. Slugging Style and Its Effect on the Life of a Boxer

This is the Fifth of a Series on the History of Boxing

(Copyrighted, All Rights Reserved)

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE question often is asked, "Which type of boxer lasts the longest—the hard hitter, the scientific boxer or the man who combines both?"

In our last installment we dealt with the various types of boxer—light hitters, who possess considerable skill, the knockout hitters and the mere bruisers and sluggers, and showed how the man with generalship and a wallop is the fellow who in the long run retains his place among the leaders far beyond the period of the bruiser or boxer who possesses only science.

As was pointed out in the last article, a champion can retain his title just so long as his vigor will last, although in many cases champions have held a title for ten or more years, as John L. Sullivan and Johnny Kilbane. But with both of these title holders, the fact remains that top notchers who might have defeated either were barred or ignored. Sullivan refused to meet the great Peter Jackson when that wonderful negro was in his prime and the historic records of the period in which these boxers fought indicate that Jackson had a splendid chance to win the championship from Sullivan. Sullivan was only a heavy hitter. He did not possess any cleverness, while Jackson was a master at both styles.

As an offset to Sullivan, McAuliffe, of the boxer-hitter type, held on to the lightweight championship for nine years. He retired without having suffered defeat although he was saved several times by unfair work on the part of referees. Fitzsimmons held his laurels for two years, while Tom Allen, of the boxer-puncher class, defended his title for seven years. In fact, Sullivan and Fitz were the only ones of the heavy hitting brigade to hold title for any length of time, and Mace and Corbett were the only representatives of the clever class to hang to their sceptres. Corbett lasted five years and Mace, who retired the undefeated heavyweight champion of the world hung on for a dozen years.

These Lasted Well

But of the heavyweight champions in the hitter-boxer class nearly all retained their honors for long periods of time. Tom Allen lasted seven years, Peter Jackson, heavyweight champion of England and Australia, hung on for six years; Jeffries for seven years, Jack Johnson four years, and Dempsey is still in possession of his title.

Gans, one of the best examples of the boxer-hitter class, held the title for six years, and Dixon was bantam champion for four years and featherweight champion for five years.

There is no question that the boxers who are scientific and still hit with force last longer than the chaps who have nothing but a hard punch or who depend entirely on skill of a defensive sort.

Men like Tommy Ryan, Joe Walcott, Langford and Jimmy Barry, of two decades ago, were well nigh invincible. They lasted well because they not only were able to protect themselves from heavy punishment at the hands of their opponents, but were able to deliver an effective attack.

Nothing is so well calculated to shorten a boxer's career as the receipt of constant and heavy punishment. The quick decline of Nelson and Wolgast, McGovern and Young Corbett, Kid Carter, Peter Maher and many others of the human punching bag variety shows that no man can submit himself to a constant fusilade of heavy blows and remain in the ring very many years. It is like the water dripping that wears out the rock. It saps the strength, reduces the speed and puts the victim in the has-been class.

Joe Grim and Battling Nelson thought for a time that they had iron jaws, but both were knocked out and both are athletically has-beens today.

Strain on Defensive Boxers

As to the clever sparrers, they must indeed be exceptionally speedy and brainy in order to last for any length of time, for it is a heavy strain on a boxer to be kept on the keen jump for round after round in order to avoid an impending knockout. Only when a boxer is young and active can he maintain top speed in the way of defence, and as soon as he begins to lose the agility that is absolutely required by a defensive boxer the downfall of the clever man is not far distant. Take the case of Jim Corbett. In his youth the great Peter Jackson failed to hit Corbett effectively in sixty-one rounds, and John L. Sullivan never laid a glove on the Californian in twenty-one rounds.

It was the boast of Corbett that no fighter ever hit him on the nose, and the present regularity of his nasal organ would seem to indicate that there was good foundation for his claim. But as soon as Corbett lost the wonderful speed and stamina that marked him in his early fights he was an easy victim for so slow and backward a fighter as Jim Jeffries.

It does not follow that Jim Corbett could not punch for had he elected to cut loose with all his force and try for knockouts he would have made a much better record than he achieved on a non-punching basis. It was simply Corbett's style of boxing that prevented him delivering knockout blows to his opponents.

(*Continued on page* 14)

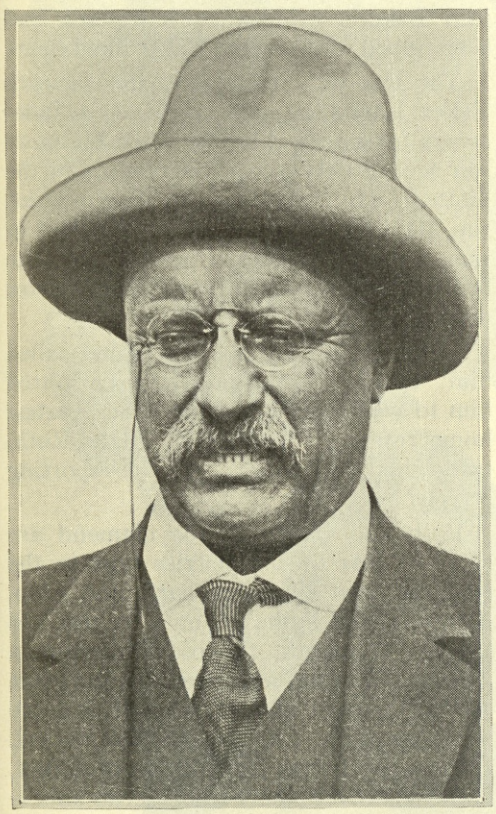
Masters of the Seven Arts Keen Students of Boxing

By AL CARSON

Former Athletic Director Trinity Club of Brooklyn

LONG-HAIRED dabblers sneer at boxing as a brutal sport, unaware that the same masters of the seven arts frequently ascribe their success partly to the physical wellbeing induced by the same sport. Weighing artists and actors, singers and painters in the moral balance with boxers, it will be found that if there is any difference, the difference is in favor of the "mittmen."

On the other hand boxing followers frequently err in the belief that all artists are like De Pachman, the pianist, who skipped gayly to the side of his manager



COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT
As a fighter he will live forever in the minds of true blooded sportsmen

one morning, and gushed, "Oh! manager, how I luf you," and then bit him on the cheek. Or like Oscar Wilde, whose amorous adventures are well known. Or Oscar's brother Willie, who says he married Mrs. Frank Leslie "for the sake of a bedroom in which to sleep."

Space permits only the briefest reference to the pugilistic activities of artistic leaders. Maurice Maeterlinck, the famous Belgian author, writer of "The Blue Bird" and of fantastic plays, is no novice with his fists.

Douglas Fairbanks ascribes his success partly to boxing. For a film star, he says, or for anyone required to keep constantly at the peak of condition ready for feats requiring strength and skill and steady nerves, boxing stands head and shoulders above other sports.

Boxing followers recall one night not so many years ago before Doug became a moving picture star when he appeared in the ring at the old Sharkey A. C. on Columbus avenue and boxed six fast rounds. Today Doug boxes daily with Bull Montana, the wrestler, and he was not too timid to take on Jack Dempsey when the latter was on the Pacific Coast.

Gabriel D'Annunzio, the Italian poet laureate, has been known to engage in fisticuffs with soldiers in his Fiume command.

Augustus Thomas, famous American playwright, in his autobiography, soon to be published in book form, devotes two chapters to his early adventures with the boxing gloves, and Jack Morosco, also a playwright, is no dub with his fists, although the foils are his forte.

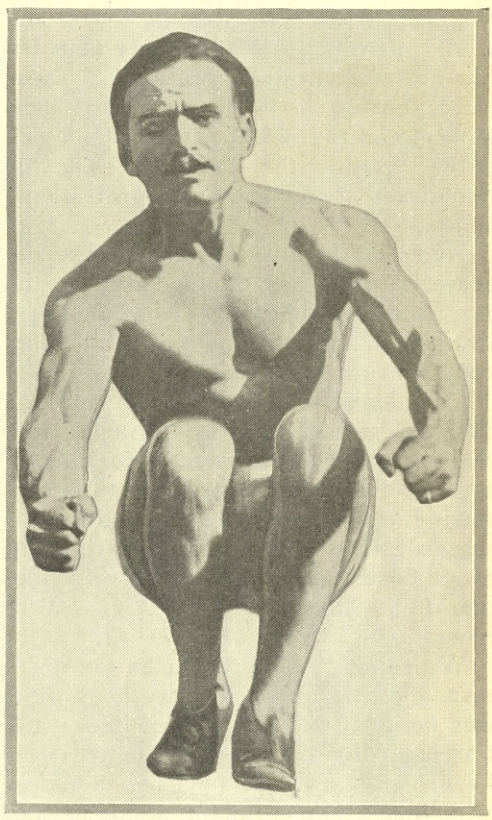
James Gordon Bennett, founder of the *New York Herald,* was the Joe Grim of journalism. Day after day the elder Bennett was whipped by irate readers of his paper and day after day he published realistic stories of his fights, never sparing himself.

Probably the most famous of the journalistic battlers, however, was the late Leander Richardson, who is credited with having knocked out John L. Sullivan in a bar room brawl. And Richardson was licked to a frazzle by Louis Masson, playwright and actor, outside of the old Abbey Cafe in the Knickerbocker theatre building.

Joseph Conrad, author of sea stories and writer of the most gripping fiction of to-day, is a two-fisted, red-blooded citizen. Conrad, born in Poland, had an adventurous life. For years he was mate and captain on British tramp steamships, and his stories of fights in exotic surroundings are reflections of his own early experiences.

But the greatest warrier of them all was the late Maurice Barrymore, father of Ethel, John and Lionel Barrymore. Maurice Barrymore not only was a sterling actor, ranking with Booth and above Mansfield, but also he was a fighter of skill and frequently expressed the belief that if he had chosen he could have topped the middleweight division. James Gibbons Huneker, the famous critic, tells of an experience with Maurice Barrymore, in his last book, "Steeplejack."

He met Barrymore in lower Seventh avenue, New York City. They both stopped in several artistic rendezvous of those pre-prohibition days and were feeling so good that Barrymore suddenly discovered that he was leading a glass dog, with a crystal chain. Because the dog was glass, Barrymore explained seriously, no one could see him and the light shone right through. The two finally reached the old Billy Mould cafe then at Thirteenth street and Seventh avenue. Here a well known boxer of the day questioned the existence of the glass dog and was soundly thrashed by Barrymore



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
Film Star, acrobat and general all-around athlete

who forced him to admit that the dog "was there." From the Mould cafe the pair, Barrymore and Huneker, went to the Friars' Club, where Victor Herbert and others gravely patted the glass dog.

And John Drew, still a Broadway star, swung a mean fist in his younger days. Even to-day John Drew, now well over sixty, delights in exercise. At his summer home in East Hampton, L. I., he gives a yearly carnival for the volunteer firemen of the village and on these occasions he sometimes shows the young men how to run out a hose line. His forte, however, was rowing and he once held

(*Continued on page* 16)

Home Run Drives, the Knockout Punches of the Diamond

By FREDERICK G. LIEB
President, Baseball Writers' Association

WHAT supplies the greatest thrill of the boxing bout and the ball game? Is it not the knockout punch of the ring and the home run clout of the diamond? There unquestionably is a strong psychological connection between the celebrated K. O. of the padded circle, and the hefty smash over the garden wall à la Babe Ruth.

There are many boxing fans who love to see the clever scientific bouts, in which dexterous fists dart here and there like rapier thrusts. The scientific bout resembles the pitchers' battle of baseball, the contest won by scores of 1 to 0 and 2 to 1, in which often no more than ten hits are made in the entire game. These clever boxing bouts between two light tappers and the twirling duels of the ball parks feature the defensive side of America's two greatest professional sports.

And that is *their* weakness. The defense is thrown so prominently into the forefront that the contests often lack real, live action, and it is easy for them to become monotonous.

Occasionally one reads in the papers of the fans getting tired of the home run. We are told they are pining for the return of the old airtight pitchers' struggles. But for one who pines for the twirling duel, there are ten who are ready to shout themselves hoarse whenever Ruth, one of the Meusel boys, or "Ken" Williams thumps one out of the lot.

We admit that there can be too much of a good thing. Too many home runs can become wearisome, also too many knockouts of the ring. But we never have heard any ball fans boo a player who hits a home run or a boxing fan hiss a boxer who scores a knockout. But very often we have heard some of the rude gallery boys whistle the "Merry Widow" while two clever boxers were putting on an exceptionally clever boxing lesson.

There is something of the prehistoric man in most of us, and it delights in exhibitions of brute strength. It is not very far from the knockout cry of the crown at Madison Square Garden, the Velodrome or Boyle's Thirty Acres when Benny Leonard is about to put some victim to sleep, to the exultant cry of joy at the Polo Grounds when Ruth, Baker or Kelly knock a game from under some inoffensive pitcher with a hefty smash into the grandstand with two or three team-mates on board.

Pitchers such as Mathewson, Johnson and Alexander have had great followings, but not even the great Matty had the appeal to the multitude that has made Ruth the greatest drawing card baseball ever has known. Benny Leonard is a scientific fighter, but it is his knockout punch which has endeared him to so many fistic followers. Benny may box a great bout with a sturdy opponent, but if he doesn't rock his opponent to sleep many of his followers go away sorely disappointed.

Aside from a rather interesting personality, Jack Dempsey owes his popularity to the fact that he is a knockout king. The fact that Carpentier keeled over his English and French adversaries as fast as they were stood up alone made the "Battle of the Century" at Jersey City possible a year ago. There always was the chance of the talented Frenchman getting in that sturdy right sledge-hammer.

John L. Sullivan, big Jim Jeffries, Stanley Ketchell and other celebrities of the past held their clutch on the wave of popularity by their ability to "sock" fistic home runs. When they landed, everybody interested was able to run home.

The home run doesn't always defeat an opposing pitcher, but it is the knockout blow of the emerald diamond. It provides the same spectacular thrill that comes in a boxing bout when a right swing suddenly flies out and lands on an opponent's jaw.

The home run usually is a contest between two individuals, the pitcher and the batter. When a slugger of the type of Babe Ruth, Bob Meusel, Frank Baker or Kenneth Williams opposes a pitcher in the pinch, the same kind of a contest goes on as between a great defensive fighter and a knockout artist.

The pitcher knows that his opponent carries a knockout punch in his hefty bat, and that he dare not leave his opening exposed. In the pitcher's case, the opening he must protect is not to get the ball into the groove of the great slugger.

The pitcher often scores; Ruth strikes out oftener than he hits home runs, but the Babe has the faculty of knowing that when he lands he usually gets in a knockout.

Perhaps the greatest contest between the last word in pitching defense and a great slugger took place in the 1911 world's series when the Giants and Philadelphia Athletics fought for the supremacy of the diamond. Frank Baker, the famous farmer from Trappe, Maryland, hit Rube Marquard and the great Christy Mathewson for home runs in successive games, twice winning close games from the Giants. These victories gave the Athletics a lead in the series which gave the world's baseball title to the Philadelphians.

Marquard had just found himself in 1911, and his skillful left-handed shoots made him the marvel of the National League. After Baker laid Marquard low with his knockout home run, Mathewson criticised the young star for putting one into Baker's groove, as Marquard had been tipped off to where Baker liked them.

Yet the very next day, the taciturn Baker leaned on one of Matty's fadeaways for a second homer when Mathewson needed only two more putouts in the ninth to win the game. Again the home run, the knockout of the diamond, had in one sensational thump undone all the brilliant defensive play of the master pitcher.

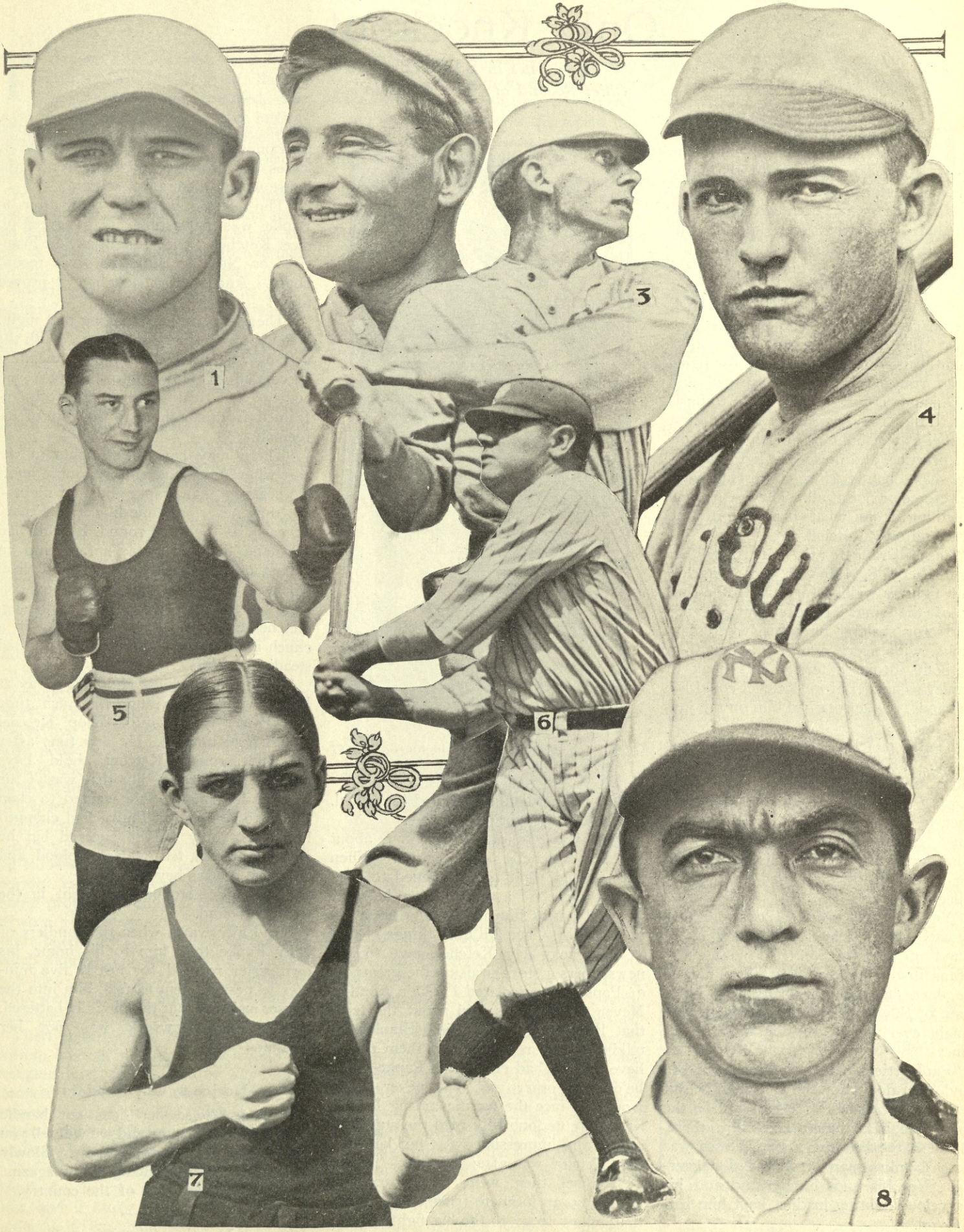
Is it any wonder that the game called him "Home Run" Baker, and permitted him to wear the crown until the greatest home run artist of them all, Babe Ruth, made his appearance on the sporting screen?

Ruth and Baker on the diamond are more or less of the Jeffries type in the ring, big men who sock hard, and when they land the lights go out. So was old "Gavvy" Cravath, the old Philadelphia slugger. The brilliant Hornsby, the great second baseman of the Cardinals, is more or less on the Dempsey-Corbett model. He can hit, not as far as Ruth or Baker, but he gets over plenty of homerun knockouts and scores many lesser blows in the way of doubles and singles.

The graceful George Sisler, perhaps the greatest all-around player in baseball to-day, might be compared to Benny Leonard, though the "Sizzler", of course, is heavier than the lightweight champion. The great St. Louis star has Leonard's speed and grace. He is a scientific hitter, quick to take advantage of any pitcher who shows signs of getting bleary, and a fellow with a real knockout. Sisler has garnered more than his shore of homers

Kenneth Williams, Bob Meusel, George Kelly, and "Bing" Miller are the challengers, the young ambitious hitters, ready to take the home run crown from Ruth whenever the "King" shows any signs of slipping.

RING WALLOPERS WITH THE HICKORY AND THE FISTS



The above ball players and boxers have furnished many a thrill for the fan who loves to see the "knockout punch" delivered

1. *George Sisler*
2. *Gavvy Cravath*
3. *Kenneth Williams*
4. *Rogers Hornsby*
5. *Benny Leonard*
6. *"Babe" Ruth*
7. *Georges Carpentier*
8. *"Home Run" Baker*

Trick That Resulted in Ketchel's Only Knockout

By PETE STONE

Chief Second of "The Assassin"

"THE dirtiest ring trick ever pulled was responsible for the only knockout of Stanley Ketchel's career."

"Much stress has been laid upon the fact that Billy Papke once knocked out Ketchel. Those who do not know the facts in the case try to glorify Papke for that victory. But the real truth is that Papke won only because he used a trick that no clean fighter ever attempted.

"At the time Ketchel and Papke fought, it used to be customary for fighters to run out with the first bell and shake hands before getting down to business. But the happening in the first Ketchel-Papke fight practically killed off that practice, and nowadays fighters usually shake hands after conferring with the referee or not at all. They've learned something from what happened to the great and only Ketchel.

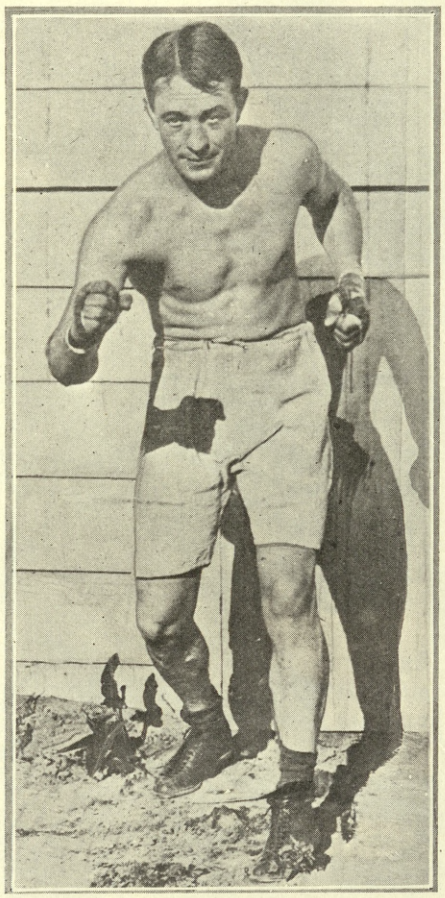
"The bell rang for the first round that night—Sept. 8, 1908—in Los Angeles. Both fighters walked forward to the center of the ring. Ketchel put out his hands for shaking purposes, whereupon Papke, with every ounce of strength in his body, drove a terrific left hook to Stanley's chin. Before Ketchel could lift his hands, Papke smashed him on the jaw once more.

"Those punches won the fight for Papke. The champion didn't go down under them but he seemed to be in a daze. I was in his corner that night and when he came back I knew that he was gone. He was out on his feet then. He didn't know any of us in his corner—his eyes had a blank stare and he couldn't collect his senses.

"Yet it wasn't until the 12th round that Ketchel was defeated. Through every round up to then we tried with every means in our power to get him out of the daze, but it wasn't any use. The brain of Stanley Ketchel was asleep. He fought every round of that fight by instinct.

"Papke tried with everything he had to send Stan down for the full count. But he never succeeded. He had him on the floor, but he couldn't keep him there. Through the last five rounds, Stan was like a drunken man—reeling and staggering. Yet his superb physique and his marvelous fighting instinct kept him battling on.

"In the 12th the police stopped the slaughter and Papke was credited with a knockout. With the victory went the middleweight championship of the world.



STANLEY KETCHEL
One of the greatest fighters in the history of modern pugilism

"But Ketchel got his revenge.

"Early the following morning, about 1 A.M., Ketchel's mind cleared. When he was told what had happened to him, he was silent for a while. Then he said:

" 'Let's trick him into giving me a return battle. Then I'll even things.'

"The next day Ketchel gave to the newspapers a story praising the greatness of Papke. He declared Papke a wonder. Never a word was said about the trick that Billy had used to win. Stanley, in talking to the reporters, led them to believe that he had enough of Papke—that he'd fight other men but never again would he face the terrific hitting Papke.

"Papke undoubtedly read the stuff and gained the impression—as Stan hoped—that Ketchel was afraid of him.

"Ketchel then went to Frisco and hunted up an intimate friend. He asked that fellow to go to the big fight promoter there and have that fellow bid for a return battle between Ketchel and Papke. Stan's friend told the promoter to offer Papke a big sum of money, Ketchel guaranteeing to make good whatever losses the promoter might suffer if the house wasn't a complete sell out.

"The scheme worked. The offer to Papke was irresistible. He agreed to meet Ketchel. They fought at San Francisco on Nov. 26, 1908, before a record house. And what a slaughter it proved to be!

"There was no handshaking that night. Ketchel tore in like a madman. With the first bell, he crashed an almost unending succession of blows into the face and body of his rival. But he carefully refrained from smashing to the chin of his foeman.

"There may have been fights in the past where men have suffered more terrible beatings than Papke did that night—but they never saw one like it in Frisco. As early as the third round, Ketchel had split and battered Papke's face into an almost unrecognizable mass. And then, whenever it seemed that Papke must collapse under the agony and suffering, Ketchel would slow up, get Papke in a clinch and hold him there until Billy had steadied a little.

"Then the merciless chopping away at Papke would be resumed. Each time that Papke was ready to drop, Ketchel would hold him up. At any time after the first round Ketchel could have knocked out Papke—but that wasn't the revenge he sought. He wanted to chop Papke to ribbons, as Papke had chopped him. Not only did he succeed but he went 500 blows, ten quarts of blood, and 25 facial gashes beyond.

"The police stopped the fight in the eleventh round.

"And afterward, when the handlers of Billy Papke took him to his home, his own sister refused for nearly five minutes to permit them to take him into the house, insisting that the pitifully battered, terrible human wreck was not her brother."

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Nationalization of Boxing

By TEX O'ROURKE

"IN Union There Is Strength," the motto on which this great, though arid, country was founded, has never applied more truly to any institution than it would apply, if adopted, to the popular and precarious enterprise of Boxing.

We listen to the optimist who bursts into eloquence over the "uplift" the sport has undergone in recent years and we are apt, in our own enthusiasm, to overlook the true though unpleasant facts.

Boxing has NOT "come into its own," neither has this nor that commissioner, this senator, nor that promoter, "elevated" or "uplifted" it as we are all too prone to believe. As a matter of cold facts, and our own New York state is a striking example, it has required the almost superhuman efforts of Senator James J. Walker, who sponsored the bill, and his colleagues, to pass a law which permitted boxing in the state at all. But for the watchfulness of a capable commission, headed by William Muldoon, there is little doubt but that it, long ago, should have been wiped off the statutes and our ring heroes we cheer so lustily and pay so generously would now be classed as ordinary criminals should they dare pursue their talents within our midst.

This is toleration, not elevation.

Boxing today is illegal in twenty-five states—more than half. In a few of these twenty-five it is tolerated in spots under close police scrutiny and a boxer who cares to take the chance may occasionally ply his trade, though in imminent danger of being tossed into jail if a cry is raised by the "better element."

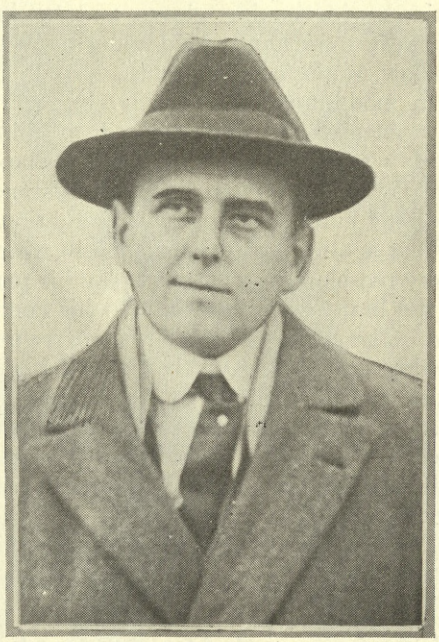
And yet there is no more wholesome, red-blooded if you like, manly, and morally exacting sport known to man than a properly conducted boxing contest between two splendidly trained, perfectly conditioned athletes. There is nothing which should bring out the better qualities in a man—courage, skill and sportsmanship—more than an honestly contended, scientifically fought boxing bout.

There should be no need of a law *permitting* boxing in a state. It should be accepted just as baseball or any other competitive sport, regulated of course by proper supervision but relieved of the stigma which will cling as long as there is a state left which brands it as a crime.

Before the sport can "come into its own" two changes must take place. The first, and it hurts because it is close at home, is in the character of a few, who still cling to the sport like barnacles to the boat, impeding its progress and gnawing at its substance. The unscrupulous manager or promoter and the dishonest boxer—men who have not discovered that there is more honest money in the world than dishonest and that it is not possible to get both, these are the men who years ago made it necessary to enact laws against boxing and who still defile it with their cunning and betray it with their avarice. When boxing has been cleansed of this scourge it will have been truly "elevated."

The second change that must come about, and it is by far the more practicable to consider because it is not only easy to obtain but when accomplished will speedily bring about the first change, is the nationalization of boxing control.

Boxing must always be under local state supervision. Like horse-racing it will always present problems arising from the very intensity of its popularity, which will require the vigilance of local and unhampered authority. However, until these local commissions are formed into a truly National unity little can be accomplished in the all important and vitally necessary extension of the sport into states where it is now prohibited, and until boxing is legalized nationally it will remain in constant peril from misguided, so called "reformers" who may at any time and with little effort start the movement which will tear it out by its none too sturdy roots.



TEX O'ROURKE
Secretary National Boxing Association

Several attempts have been made to form such a national body and all have failed because they either favored private interests or worked at cross purposes with the local governing bodies.

The comparatively new National Boxing Association has at last opened the way for "Nationalization" under proper control.

This Association, now well into its second year of activity, is limited in membership to, and entirely controlled by, state boxing commissions. With two exceptions its membership roll includes all states where the sport is legalized. It is through affiliation working in harmony with the controlling bodies of England, France, Australia and Canada.

The National Boxing Association has succeeded in securing the adoption of a uniform code of rules practically throughout the world.

It has aided in bringing about legislation favorable to the sport in four States, and is assisting in the passage of boxing bills in several others.

It has furnished a protection for the honest boxer and manager never before possible.

It has protected the promoter and the public against malpractice on the part of dishonest boxers, which hitherto went undetected and unpunished.

In each of the two States which did not join the Association boxing had only recently been restored, and the new Commissions faced problems which in their judgment made it unwise to restrict their individuality or limit their power.

There is little doubt that the time is approaching when every State legalizing the sport will be represented in the Association, and when this has become a fact it will not take long to obtain legislation in Washington which will wipe out all question of illegality through the passage of a national measure.

When this is done and all State Commissions are working in unison through the national body, then, and not until then, will boxing "come into its own."

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DAVE DRISCOLL, Manager

Boxing Helps Put Fighting Spirit in Jolly Tars

By H. M. SPIKE WEBB

Boxing coach U. S. Naval Academy, Boxing instructor American Expeditionary Forces in France during the war with Germany. Boxing coach American Inter-Allied team, winners of championship Inter-Allied Games, Pershing Stadium, France, 1919. Boxing Coach American Olympic Team, winners of individual championship Olympic Games, Antwerp, Belgium, 1920. Coach U. S. Naval Academy team, winners of Intercollegiate Championship 1920, 1921, 1922, and winner of Inter-National Meet held with Canadian team 1922.

MILITARY life is a matter of bodily skill and mental dexterity. The ideal fighting man of today is an athlete trained to use during periods of excitement and physical exhaustion every ounce of strength and all the skill he possesses. He is a man who dares to look danger in the face but who knows when he should despise it and when it would be foolhardy to defy it.

His physical development is such that he has strong and quick legs, a keen eye, and a cool head. These enable him to go through nerve-racking experiences. Physical development is most essential and boxing furnishes one of the most powerful agencies for securing a foundation upon which to develop the fighting man.

Boxing requires a high degree of mental concentration, great alertness, and body control, the ability to judge time and distance, and a fine coordination of mind and muscle. It develops to a marked degree, courage and self reliance. It has for its aim the overcoming of an opponent who, likewise, is using his own brains and strength in opposition.

The big contribution of boxing to MILITARY TRAINING is that it develops aggressiveness, the willingness and ability to fight effectively at close quarters, and a fearless determination to see the contest through, regardless of punishment. Skill and spirit developed by boxing, plays a strong part in fighting with weapons, for a very slight advantage in skill often gives victory, and one success steels the spirit to achieve the impossible.

Boxing during the world war played a most important part in developing the fighting spirit of the United States Navy and Army. The result was that our men considered that they were the equal of any two of the enemy. The spirit of boxing was so prevalent among the soldiers in France that raiding parties were trained with boxing gloves and boxing bouts were constantly held under the very shadow of the enemy's guns..

In modern warfare the boxing spirit dominates. The man trained to think quickly and to act quickly through boxing, is the man who gives the best account of himself under trying conditions.

War is always a serious game in which every red-blooded man must play his part to the limit, giving the best to his country. The sailor or soldier when representing his country on the field of battle must run the gamut of hardships imposed even unto death. It is, therefore, necessary to prepare as far as it is humanly possible to meet the exigencies of modern warfare.

Participation in boxing furnishes the means. It gives the man an aggressive spirit which in turn makes him feel that he is superior to the enemy and gives him the confidence and spirit to keep going forward and win when the task seems impossible.

Other sports in a way, are more or less helpful in developing a man's physique, but they do not test his speed of mind, his gameness, skill and endurance, like boxing. It takes a thrilling sport to develop thrilling, strenuous men. It does not require any great amount of courage to play baseball, but it certainly does to fight a long battle in the roped arena against a dangerous opponent.

And that's the reason why boxing in the days of the great war, out-ranked, out-flanked, out-speeded, out-gamed and out-shone any other sport. The American doughboys went into a bayonet charge with the same grit and determination that a boxer does when he enters the ring. The combination of the two methods of fighting proved too much for the enemy and he constantly took the defensive.

It was boxing that developed the American soldiers into the great fighting machine that *conquered* all before it. The world war has done one thing for America—has given boxing a firm grip in the field of sports.

Science vs. Slugging—Style and Its Effect on the Life of a Boxer

(*Continued from page* 8)

In substance, Corbett's plan of battle was to hit lightly and escape without a return, and frequently he was so intent on avoiding a counter blow that he was stepping away from his opponent even before his own blow landed.

No boxer can land a solid blow unless he is planted firmly on both feet, and for that reason Corbett seldom hit with enough force to do more than cut or bruise an opponent's face. It is because Dundee is off balance with his jumping tactics that this rugged lightweight fails to hit with knockout effect.

Abe Attell, Jem Driscoll, McFarland and Frank Erne are others of the type who are examples of not setting for a heavy blow. It is true that occasionally a clever boxer will meet a rusher coming in and the momentum of the victim's body will serve to give the punch knockout force, but this is infrequent.

Without doubt the master of defensive skill was Young Griffo. This man, who is in this city today, seemed to know by intuition just what his opponent intended to do, and he was always prepared with the proper defensive retort. Griffo's manipulation of his head in avoiding blows was little short of wonderful. This is known as "slipping," the boxer turning his head slightly to the right or left and permitting the glove to graze his cranium.

Griffo had a standing offer of a wager that he would stand on a pocket handkerchief spread on the floor and that an opponent would not land a clean blow on him in three minutes, Griffo to forfeit the stakes if he moved his feet off the handkerchief in avoiding blows.

Doubtless the most remarkable feat by Griffo, who scaled 126 pounds at the time, was in baffling Dan Creedon, a clever, hard hitting middleweight, in a six-round bout. Creedon undertook to stop Griffo in six rounds, but the only thing he did to the featherweight was to give him a cauliflower ear, which he carries to this day.

In conclusion, defensive skill is an excellent thing, and all youngsters should make a specialty of learning to guard, parry, duck and slip, but they should also practise hitting straight and hard, which with a good defence will bring them victories, fame and cash.

There is good reason for the belief that the day of the one punch, one round man is drawing to a close.

NAVY AND INTERCOLLEGIATE CHAMPIONS AND THEIR COACH

Top Row—Midshipman Frank Zotte, middleweight; Midshipman William Sebald, featherweight; Midshipman William O'Regan, light heavyweight; Midshipman J. J. O'Donnell, lightweight, and one of the most sensational intercollegiate boxers.

Middle Row—Midshipman Hugh Severin, welterweight, best college boxer in his division. Spike Webb, trainer and instructor, demonstrating block and counter with his assistant.

Bottom Row—Midshipman Mathews, heavyweight. His greatest victory was over Means of McGill University for gold medal and belt. Midshipman William Latta, bantam.

Boxing at U. S. Naval Academy

Boxing is very thoroughly organized at the U. S. Naval Academy, and it receives more careful attention and study there perhaps, than in any other institution of learning.

In Spike Webb the Academy is fortunate in having a veteran coach who has had much to do with the re-organization and enlargement of the sport. The Academy has each year a 'varsity boxing squad of 38 midshipmen and four class teams numbering nearly a hundred midshipmen each.

So strong have the Navy's boxing teams been that since their organization three years ago they have met and defeated the best college boxers in America and Canada. In addition to boxing as a sport, each midshipman is required to take instruction and pass one test each year for three years, or until qualified. By this method each man receives instructions in the fundamentals of the game and talent for the various teams is unearthed.

During the boxing season two complete rings are in use as well as a punching bag room of 20 bags and 25 punching dummies. A number of football, crew, track and lacrosse men come out for boxing, and quite a few of them have won their letters on the boxing team.

Pugilistic Rhymes and Anecdotes

The Knock-out

. . . "A clean knock-out blow to the chin is painless. One may have visions or even hear birds singing before recovering consciousness."—*Scientific report.*

Hit me, dear heart, upon the chin;
Massage me in the good old way;
Hit me as if you meant to win
The crown that Dempsey holds to-day.
For lately I have felt the stab
Of dull routine in endless range;
Yea, I have found existence drab
And I am yearning for a change.

I'd like to hear the brown thrush pipe
His melody, well known of old;
Out where the blooms of May are ripe
In sprays of scarlet, blue and gold;
I'd like to watch the rivers run,
Rock-fretted, as they whirl and pass
Between tall cliffs that hide the sun,
Where vagrant shadows streak the grass.

And somewhere out beyond the walls,
With all their driving, hurried bands,
I'd like to hear the rainbirds call
Through gray days on the meadowlands;
Or, by the marshes and the bog,
Where swallows wheel in restless flight,
I'd like to hear the fluting frogs
In earnest chorus greet the night.

Soak me, dear heart, upon the jaw,
Unfettered with the block and feint;
Nor let the province of the law
Hold you to any light restraint;
For lately I have felt the lure
Of stream and mountain, bird and bough;
My soul is craving for a cure,
But travel's too expensive now.

—Grantland Rice,
Copyright, N. Y. Tribune.

Northwest Het Up Over Steele, New Heavyweight

Boxing fans of the far Northwest believe they have discovered a heavyweight champion in Bill Steele. Steele has been knocking the big boxers off with marked regularity out through Western Canada, Oregon and Washington and he is being touted strongly as a probable contender for Jack Dempsey's title.

In his last 11 contests Steele has knocked off nine of his opponents.

Photographs of Steele show him to be a well-trained boxer, in excellent condition and with an ideal build. He stands over six feet tall and weighs 200 pounds.

Dogs Have A Soft Spot In Harry Greb's Heart

Harry Greb and a friend were riding a few days ago in Greb's car in the suburbs of Pittsburgh on their way to Harry's house. Greb was in a hurry to reach his destination and was passing through a side street and moving along at a lively clip when a mongrel ran in front of Greb's car. Quick as a flash Harry swerved his machine into the curb, jarred himself and his friend and almost caused his friend to fall from the auto. It was only a miracle that saved the car from being overturned and the occupants from being probably fatally injured.

"You like dogs, Harry, don't you?" Greb was asked when his friend recovered his breath.

"Yes, I do. I'll take a chance any time wrecking a car to prevent injuring a dog," replied Harry.

"Well, it's mighty fine of you to feel that way about a dirty, little, homeless cur, Harry," replied Greb's friend, "but in the future I hope you'll give me as much consideration as you gave that dog."

According to George Engel, manager of Greb, Harry has several prize dogs, one being a gift from the manager.

After the Fight is Over

Bear him tenderly away,
Victim of the foeman's might.
He, who was so strong today,
Crumbled in the dreadful night.

Bear him tenderly away,
Cherishing his broken frame,
Cut and battered in the fray,
Still he held aloft his name.

Bear him tenderly away,
While excited thousands howl,
But before you lift him—say—
Don't forget to claim a foul.

—James K. McGuinness,
(Copyright N. Y. Eve. Telegram.)

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

When you were in the ring, John,
You didn't gee and haw
If you'd a chance to swing, John,
At some opponent's jaw.
You didn't count them coming in—
The thing you cared about
Was giving referees a chance
To count them going out,
You'd be beneath the ban, John,
To-day, for you I fear
Were just a fighting man, John,
And not a financier.

—Walter Trumbull,
Copyright, N. Y. Herald.

Masters of the Seven Arts Keen Students of Boxing

(*Continued from page 9*)

the double scull title of the Malta Club of Philadelphia with John Huneker.

Victor Maurel, the French barytone of the Metropolitan Opera Company of years ago, delighted in his boxing ability and had his pictures taken in fighting togs with the gloves on. When he strolled up Fifth avenue he always was accompanied by his valet and his trainer. The late Enrico Caruso boxed daily. He frequently threatened to whip persons who offended him, "with my fists," as he put it. But his nature was sweet and he seldom carried out his threats.

Max Heinrich, famous pianist and tenor, was a boxer of note. The story is told of a famous "battle" he had with Carl Gaertner, pianist and critic in Philadelphia. Heinrich as a young man had run away from his home in Saxony to escape military conscription. He was a bitter foe to Germany even before the war. Heinrich weighed only about 135 pounds. Gaertner was a big man tipping the beam at over 210. One night Gaertner and Heinrich had an argument over Germany. Gaertner thrashed Heinrich but did not seriously hurt him because of Heinrich's boxing knowledge. When they left the place Heinrich suddenly turned and presenting a shining object at Gaertner said:

"Get down on your knees and shout 'To Hell with the Kaiser'."

Fearing for his life Gaertner did as he was bid and then Heinrich, with a hearty laugh, put his penknife back in his pocket.

Everyone knows that Theodore Roosevelt was an ardent advocate of boxing. To don the gloves was his delight. He knew as much of the ring game as the boxing experts.

In the field of politics there is hardly a man of calibre who in his younger days did not box. The late Oscar Hammerstein was belligerent to a fault, and when his high hat, which was a vane to his temper, tipped back, everyone looked for a right swing to follow.

One could go on and on with names of the famous in every line who in their youth practiced boxing and who to their latest days were interested in the sport. The conclusion is, therefore, that those whose narrow chests are the width of their minds are far from the truth when they declare boxing is a brutal, roughneck sport.

Orient is Going in Strong for the Boxing Game

MANY of the Orientals are fast taking to the boxing game. In Honolulu the Japanese wrestling known as judo and jiu-jitsu is being cast aside for the more up-to-date American style of catch-as-catch-can wrestling, and now many of those interested in the mat game are taking to boxing. The cause—the mingling with thousands of American soldiers and navy men in the islands and around the barracks where boxing is the main sport for the Yanks.

Many Filipino boxers have made their appearance in the ring, and now the Japs and Chinese are taking up the game and developing rapidly. It will not be long before we have real rivals in the bantam and featherweight classes, as the Japs and Filipinos seldom go above the lightweight limit.

The poster on this page was sent to THE RING by Moose Taussig, a western promoter, who is touring Japan with Spider Roach, Longshot Mitchell and Togo Koriyama. The bouts he advertises will be staged in Tokyo, an hour's ride from Yokohama. According to Moose, more publicity is given to boxing exhibitions in Japan than in New York City. The printing on the poster reads as follows:

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Do not miss this show. One day only.

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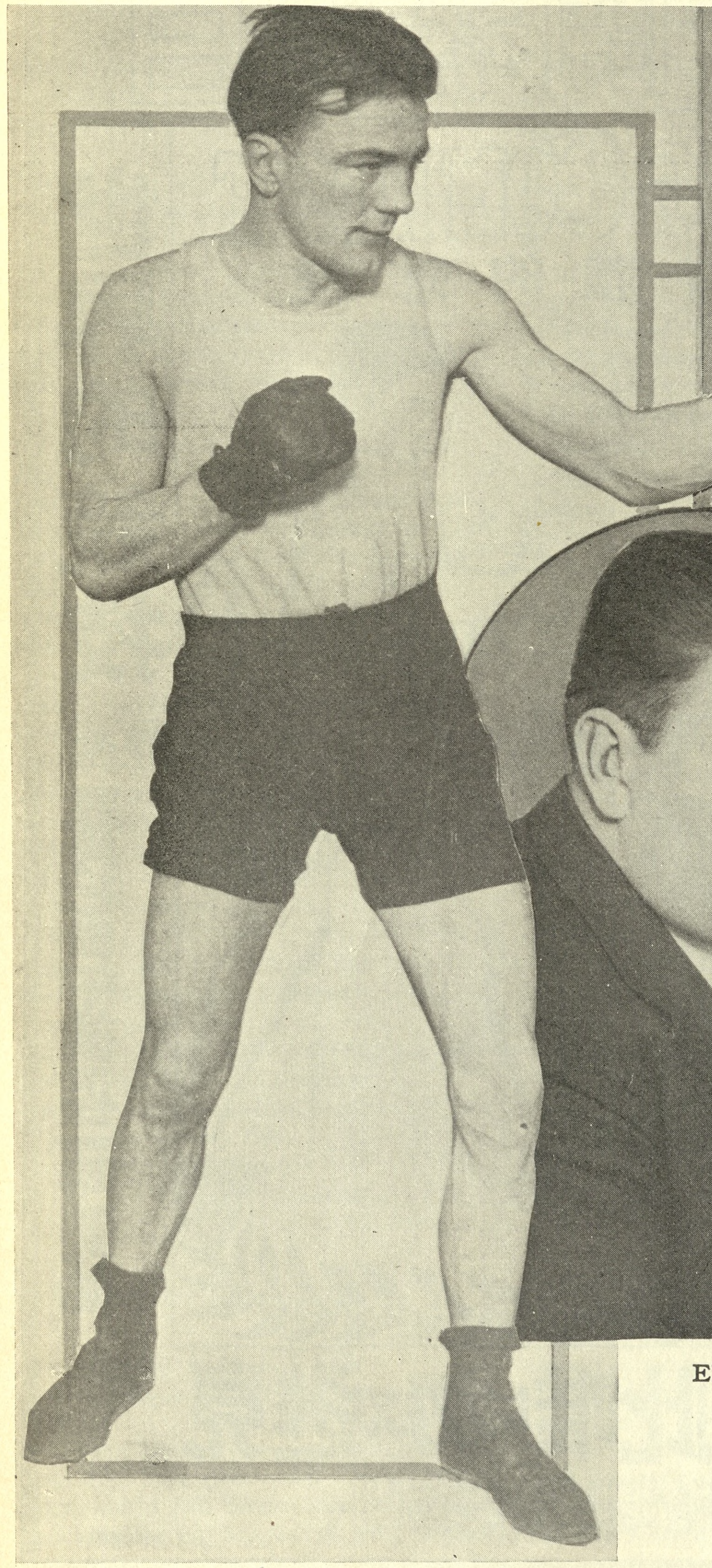

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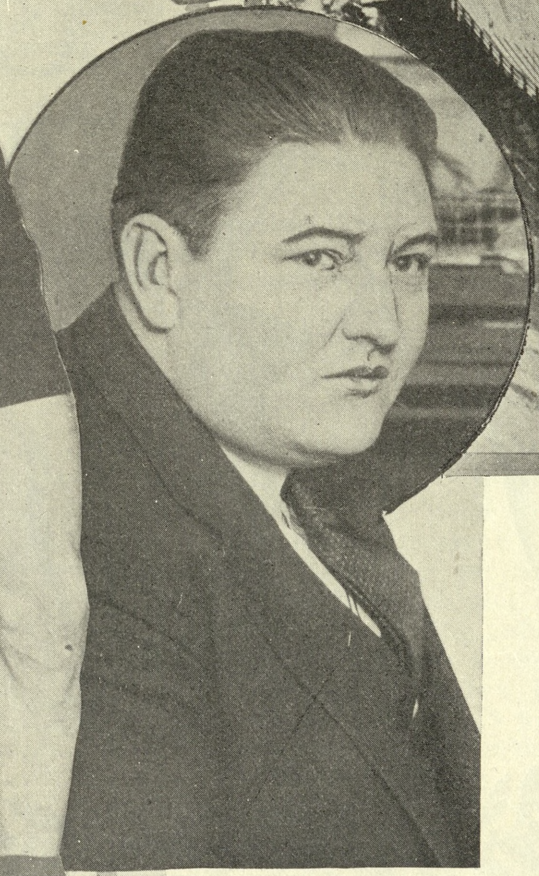

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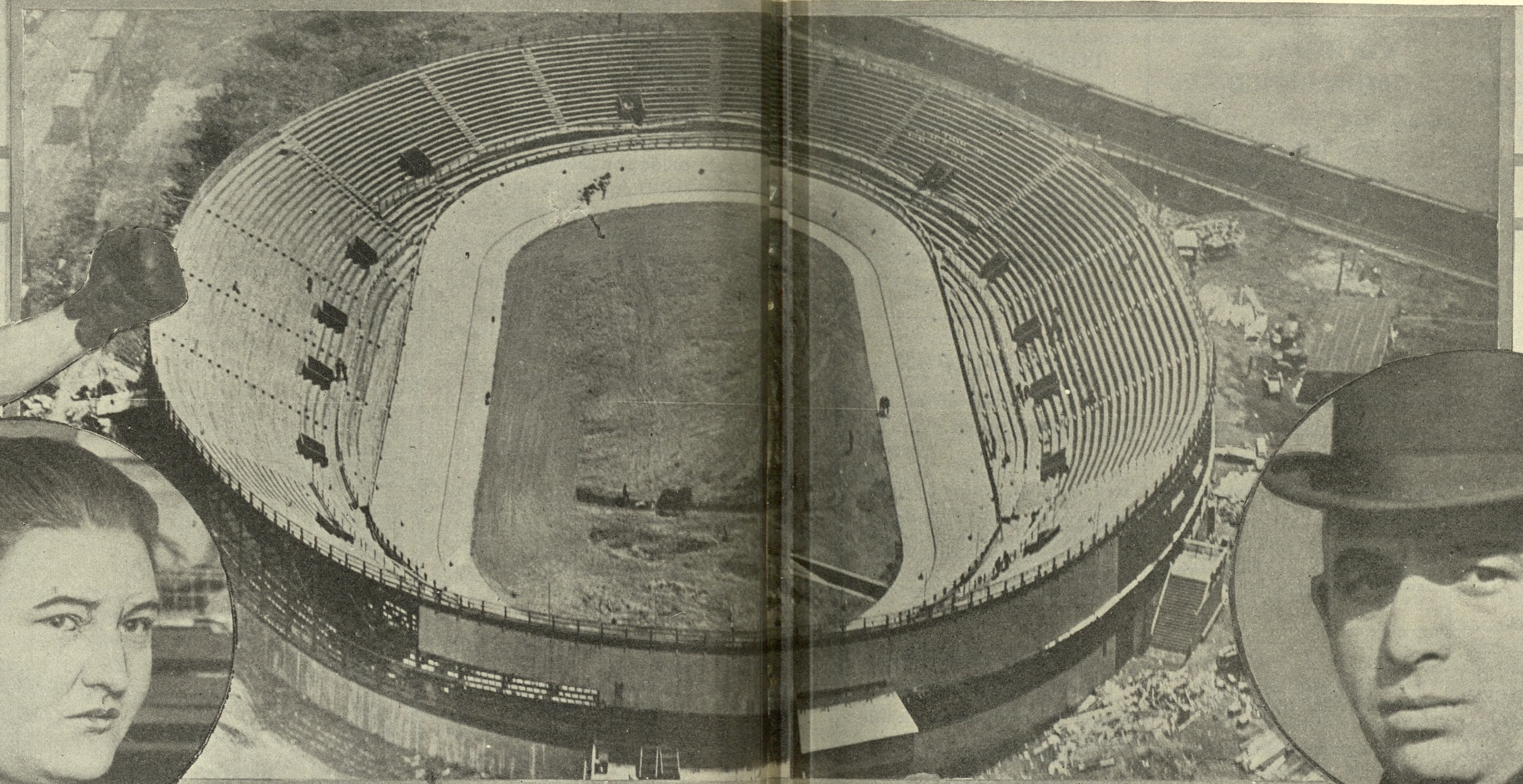

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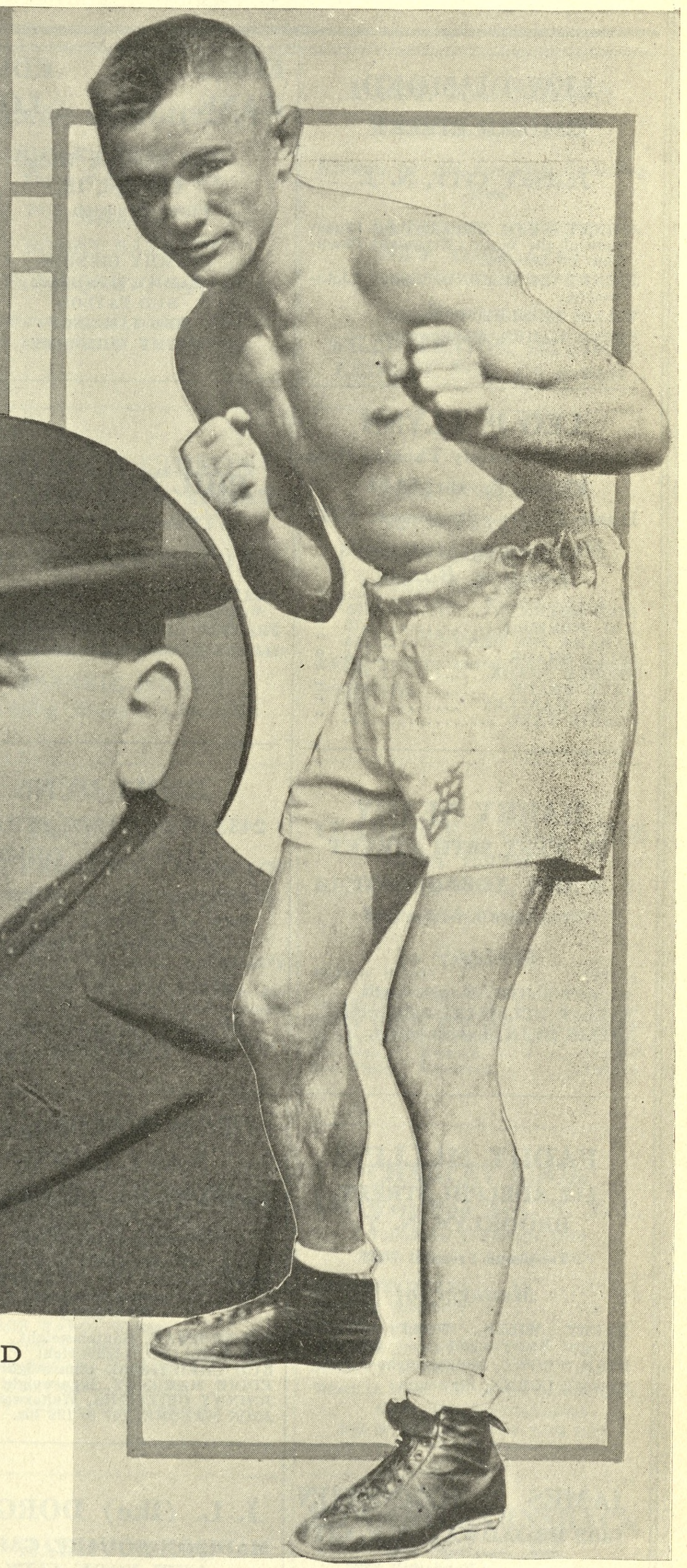

JOHNNY BUFF

BUFF-LYNCH BOUT EXCITES INTEREST OF BOXING FANS

Not since the days of Terry McGovern and George Dixon has a bantamweight titular contest excited as much interest and speculation as Johnny Buff's first defense of his laurels against the foremost contender, Joe Lynch, West Side idol of New York, over the fifteen-rounds trail at the New York Velodrome, 225th Street and Broadway, Thursday evening, July 20. The pair of game-cocks will weigh in at 118 pounds at 2 o'clock on the day of the contest.

In olden times there were a number of excellent performers in this division. The weight then was 105 pounds. The weight was increased from time to time to suit the various title holders. After Dixon came Jimmy Barry, Harry Forbes, Frankie Neil, Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams and Pete Herman.

With the return of boxing in New York State Herman was among the first ...eral champions to toss his ...e the Madison Square Garden ring. Two years ago he was beaten by Lynch, but he turned right around and retrieved his crown. Buff, who was making rapid strides, succeeded Pete on September 23, last year.

The two Herman-Lynch and the Herman-Buff contests will be eclipsed from every angle when Buff and Lynch collide. Both can hit and can take it. Lynch leaped into public favor recently by decisively defeating Midget Smith. No sooner was the decision announced than promoter Tex Rickard signed Lynch to box Buff.

The fur will fly at the clang of the first gong. It will clear in like a couple of wildcats. Lynch expects to regain his laurels by a knockout, for when his right paw is in working order and when he's "right" Joe is a hard man to keep in his place. Buff will not fight on the defensive like other champions. He is going to battle Lynch at his own game and has told his friends over in Jersey City that if any knocking out is done they can bank on him to lay low his opponent.

Lew Diamond, manager of Buff, says that the throat operation successfully performed on the 34-year-old champion has done him a world of good and that he will be better than he ever was when he tackles Lynch. He is getting back in old-time form and will be stronger and faster on his feet. Eddie Mead, who pilots Lynch, has sent his ace to Long Beach to get in condition. Rather an in and outer, Lynch fights better against top notchers than he does with second and third raters. The faster Buff makes the going the better Joe will like it.

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Shadows of the Past—VI—Kid Lavigne

By FRANK E. COULTRY

HOW many persons know that France, a country that has produced one of the cleverest light heavyweights of the generation in Georges Carpentier, as well as a number of first rate boxers in other divisions, has known the gentle art of boxing for but a matter of twenty-five years or so? That is a fact. It was not until about 1897 or thereabouts that boxing was introduced in France.

Up to that time La Savate, the none too delicate art of kicking opponent's eye out with the foot, was the recognized ring de combat of the Frenchman with a predilection for rough sports. The game of La Savate was holding full attention when a young man named George Lavigne, address Saginaw, Mich., sometimes dubbed, on this side of the pond, "The Saginaw Kid," took a trip across to France with his two brothers, Billy and Frank, and showed the Frenchmen for the first time what boxing was.

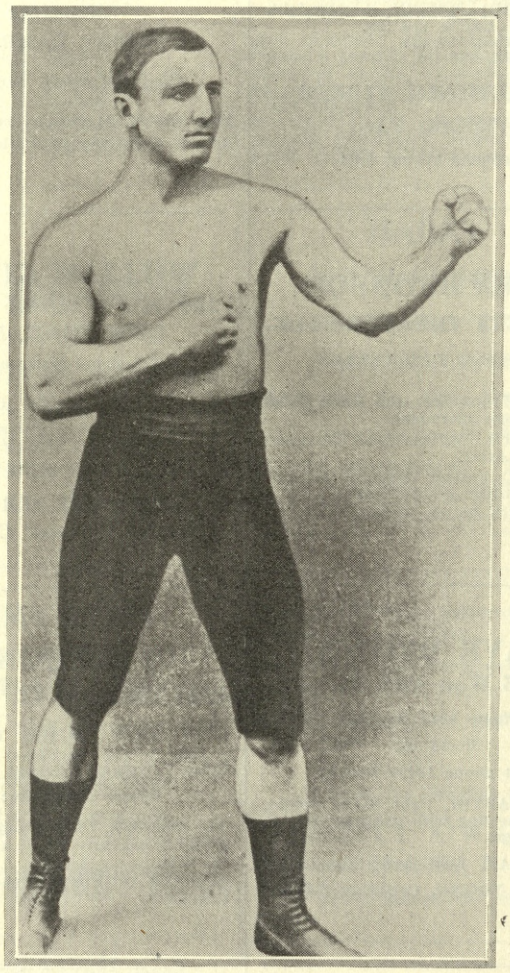
Willie Lewis, the American boxer, came in a later period, and developed boxing in France. But the introduction was made by Lavigne and to him belongs the honor and not as most critics write, to Willie Lewis. Clever and showy, Lavigne, a scientific ringman, startled the French out of their shoes by his wonderful work with the gloves. Boxing with his brothers he demonstrated what the glove game was.

He began enthusiastically but had a hard time convincing the Parisians that a boxer could withstand the kicks of La Savate disciples. Finally he consented to meet one of the leading La Savate gentlemen of the period. He knocked the Frenchman kicking in short order. Rushing in, he avoided a wicked heave from the right foot, blocked a left kick with his shins and shot in a right hook that sent the Frenchman spinning. The Frenchman never landed a kick, whereas Lavigne, seeing that the game was not hard for him, toyed with his opponent. He sidestepped, danced away and stepped in with short jabs and clips to the wind almost at will.

The Frenchman brought about his own end, however. Lavigne would have been willing to avoid a knockout, but his opponent, in breaking away, turned his back and as Lavigne put down his guard and started to step back, the Frenchman turned, jumped into the air and kicked for Lavigne's groin. The kid just did get out of the way. Then, rushing in, Lavigne sent a right to the jaw and followed it with a left to the wind and another right to the jaw and the Frenchman hit the canvas and was out for fifteen minutes.

But it served to show what boxing was and from that date on the game became increasingly popular in France.

Lavigne earned his name of "The Saginaw Kid," when he first came to New York with his brothers, Billy and Frank in 1894. Billy now is dead but Frank



KID LAVIGNE
The Saginaw Kid

lives out in San Francisco. Lavigne had such a youthful look that the sports writers called him kid and then tacked on the kid's native town. That name soon became famous and still is a name to be spoken of with due respect, for Lavigne, The Saginaw Kid, was a master in his line.

Lavigne today is working in the Henry Ford automobile plant in Detroit. Fortune smiled on him in the ring, but not as it does to champions and contenders today. He was not a great business man in those days but now he is a steady, hard working fellow and a highly respected person among his fellow workers.

Recently Mrs. Lavigne, who was married to the Kid in the days when he was flushed with success and who constantly stuck to him in prosperity and adversity, was taken seriously ill and friends hastened to offer assistance if it was needed. They had not forgotten The Saginaw Kid nor his always faithful companion. However, by frugal living The Kid had been able to save a bit from his earnings and was in no direct need when assistance was proffered.

At last reports The Kid was fighting the hardest battle of his career trying to save his life's companion, a pure hearted partner of 20 years. The Kid is fighting the toughest battle of his life—at least he says so—and he is afraid he might lose. Lavigne never feared any battle but if he loses this, he will have lost what he refers to as "the best friend I ever had."

Lavigne has a host of friends and the prayers of all are being offered for the speedy recovery of the pal of one of the greatest fighters in the history of modern pugilism.

Mike Gibbons Dodges Klesch, Cleveland's Hard Hitter

CLEVELAND, Ohio. July, Johnny Klesch may not be the best middleweight fighter in the world but there are two topnotchers who refuse to fight the hard-hitting Cleveland boy.

Mike Gibbons—The Mike Gibbons of "Phantom" fame—is the latest battler to "run out" on Klesch.

Everything was set for a fight at Fort Wayne, Ind., for June 2. George Biemer, manager of Frankie Mason, was to be the promoter. Mike Collins, Gibbons' manager, had agreed to battle there, but as soon as Biemer announced he had signed Klesch to tackle Gibbons, the manager of the veteran boxer called all hostilities off.

Klesch also holds a contract with Johnny Wilson, who refused to fight after signing.

Billy Madden, Englishman, Pioneer in Purifying Boxing in United States

(*Continued from page* 5)

until the mob was knocked out. The fear was put in them, and the fight went on. Sullivan won it.

"The work of Madden opened the eyes of the boxing world, and from that time on there was a gradual clean-up."

Fitzsimmons related how Madden had misjudged the possibilities of Sullivan. "Why did you let Sullivan get away?" Owney asked him.

"I thought there were many other men just as good in this country after seeing so many giants in the States," was the reply.

But he figured wrong.

One-Minute RESTS Between Rounds

By UPPERCUT

Madison Square Garden enjoyed its most successful season of boxing, just closed with the Lynch-Smith fight, June 1, the receipts for the season starting September 23 last running close to $1,300,000 in thirty-five shows, which includes two wrestling matches and two benefits.

The Greb-Gibbons topped all the cards with a $117,000 house with the Leonard-Kansas match second with $115,000. Jeff Smith and Mike McTigue drew the poorest house with $9,000. The Tendler-Barrett match in Philadelphia at $1 to $5 drew $46,500.

Some of the big houses in the Garden this season were, Herman and Buff, $61,000; Kansas and Tendler, $51,000; Wills and Norfolk, $54,000; Sharkey and Buff, $46,000; Herman and Smith, $42,000; Jackson and Dundee, $41,000; Dundee and Tendler, $44,000; Dundee and Benjamin, $43,000; Tunney and Levinsky, $40,000; White and Jackson, $38,000; Tendler and Friedman, $36,000; Weinert and Greb, $41,000. The most sensational fight was the White and Jackson bout, the former winning the decision.

The New York Velodrome, the most perfect open air arena ever built, got under way June 26, with the Britton-Leonard match. The next will be the Buff-Lynch match on July 20, and possibly White and Kansas the last week in July. Dundee and Martin may be on the same card.

The "Second Battle of the Century" will be the Leonard-Tendler match in Jersey City on July 20. It is expected by the promoters, Tex Rickard and Frank F, that over half a million will be taken in at the gate. When their match was called off in Philadelphia some time ago the promoters had $115,000 advance orders in. Leonard injured his hand while training.

Light heavyweight champion Harry Greb and Tommy Loughran are billing to go in Philly around the 10th of July. Loughran looks like a coming top notcher. He has speed, a good head, cleverness, and will punch better as he goes along.

Johnny Kilbane is stirring up plenty of smoke around the East but that is all. The last time John had a conference with Promoter Rickard he said he would put one glove on for $50,000 when it was offered him to meet one of his challengers.

Governor Miller of New York may start the ball rolling for mixed bouts. He has notified Chairman Muldoon of the New York State Commission that there should be no reason why mixed bouts should be barred if the matches are even.

It is likely that Wills-Dempsey match will be made for Labor Day before the next issue of THE RING goes to press. Manager Kearns will duck the issue so long as the public will stand for softer ones, but the "Dark Cloud" will hang over the champion until pugilistic sky is cleared.

Billy McCarney says the longest punch on record is the one that hit Billy Brennan and his manager, Leo Flynn, when the latter's middleweight, Billy Shade, was stopped by Billy Miske. Miske and Brennan were matched in Boston but the bout was called off after Miske put the crusher on the San Francisco battler.

Many fans will pick Wills to beat Dempsey if they meet. They figure if Carpentier had the weight behind him when he put over that right on the champion the latter would have gone down. If Wills puts one over it will have a more telling effect. Dempsey will have to be at his best to stand off the big black.

Jack Britton is given the credit of having $200,000 in gilt edge bonds and being a director in two banks. Jack is one of the cleanest boxers in the game. He attributes his excellent condition at the age of thirty-eight to clean living and plenty of exercise.

Britton is one of the marvels of the ring. He made most of his money between the ages of 35 and 38. Johnny Buff, bantam and flyweight champion, is 34; Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion, 34; Benny Leonard, 28, and Jack Dempsey, 27. Bob Fitzsimmons did not get into the big money until he was 30.

Charley Leonard is given credit for saving the lightweight title for his brother Benny at Benton Harbor when the latter fought White. The latter put Benny through the ropes and he would have been counted out had not brother Charley pushed him back into the ring. The referee overlooked this act, which should have disqualified the champion.

Jack Stark, former amateur featherweight champion, looks like the best prospect in the East. Stark has had ten fights since turning pro, winning them all. Looks like he will win many more, judging from the ease in which he won the ten.

Nate Lewis, partner of Tommy Walsh in the biggest boxing stable in Chicago, has taken another trip abroad. Nate will look the boxing situation over while in London and Paris and also inhale a little wet goods while the going is good.

Dan Morgan is hustling to have a new phone put in his office. Dumb Dan says the last one was taken out for overpayment.

Harry Greb has had more offers for matches than any other fighter in the game since he beat Gene Tunney. His manager, George Engle, has five offers for the light heavyweight champion to meet Fay Keiser. In their last go in Philadelphia Fay popped Harry in the third round that made the Pittsburgher step on the gas the rest of the journey.

Gene Tunney and Fay Keiser have been matched to go twelve rounds at Rockaway Beach, Long Island, on July 7th. They only fought once, in Grand Rapids.

Frankie Jerome is the best drawing card in Harlem. He has only lost one decision in the past year. He boxes around 118 and should be meeting the top-notchers the coming winter.

Joe Colletti claims to be the smallest boxer in the world. He stands 4 feet 9½ inches. His manager, Ed Poulsen, of Perth Amboy, N. J., is seeking a match with the champion Johnny Buff, flyweight boss.

The New England heavyweight championship is in much dispute. William H. Brady, manager of Tom Maxted, wants to clean up Pat McCarthy, Larry Williams and Porky Flynn to prove his right to the title. Maxted won the Navy title last year and admits one loss in ninety-nine starts.

The two hustling Eddies, Kane and Long, of Chicago, have collected quite a number of mitt pushers and keep them working. The boys got excited over Sammy Mandell's victory over Joe Burman and plastered the country with notices of the win.

Warren Brown, sporting editor of the San Francisco *Call*, has accepted the position of sporting editor of the New York *Evening Mail*. He began service on July 1. Hugh Fullerton—genial Hughey, as he is known among the sporting fraternity—has hiked west. He will write for the Chicago *Tribune*.

Jimmy Bronson, the Beau Brummell of managers, has returned to New York after a trip through the Middle West with Bob Martin. The A. E. F. champion, by the way, is going great guns. He is rapidly developing into one of the best boys in his division. Bronson calls our attention to the fact that in the last issue of THE RING we stated that Martin was worsted in a battle in Ohio when, as a matter of record, Bob won the fight handily. Sorry, Jimmy; we won't repeat.

Mickey Donley, the Newark, N. J., lightweight, is going great guns. Two weeks ago he defeated Charlie Pitts in twelve rounds in Brooklyn. All Mickey needs is plenty of work and from now on his managers, Johnny Keyes and Jimmy Kelley, promise to keep him in the limelight.

Charley Beecher is anxious to get going and prove his worth as a logical contender for featherweight laurels. His manager, Phil Bernstein, has several good matches made for the scientific East Side 124-pounder.

In spite of defeats "Gentleman" Gene Delmont keeps plodding along. He was beaten by Johnny Shugrue recently, but promoters are always after Gen's services. He boxes Pepper Martin in a return bout up Boston way soon.

Joe Lynch, former bantam king, is in hard training for his encounter with champion Johnny Buff at the Velodrome, 225th Street and Broadway, July 20th. Joe almost knocked out Midget Smith in their last set-to and the West Side boy showed considerable class—so much so that Promoter Tex Rickard lost no time in making Buff's manager come to terms for a bout with Lynch. Eddie Meade, Lynch's manager, hit the nail on the head the other day talking about his charge being strictly an in and outer. "When he fights bums he fights like a tramp," declared Meade. "When they're classy Joe shows plenty of class himself."

Memphis Notes

By WILLIAM HAACK

Billy Haack, the Memphis promoter who enjoys the distinction of running a show every week for seven years, has Pal Moore and Sammy Mandell on tap for July. Bill has rendered over 2,800 decisions in the twelve years and put Memphis on the map as a boxing center.

They have a likely looking middleweight in Memphis, Al Munroe, who has won eight straight fights, seven of them in less than three rounds. Munroe stands six feet, is 18 years old, weighs 154 pounds.

Haack is going to run an elimination contest for welterweights and from the six boys in that class there the promoter thinks he can land a worthy opponent for Britton's crown. In that class are Shifty Logan, Doug Lee, Kid Roth, Dummey McKinney, Kid Dugan and Jimmy Cox.

Pal Moore is the best card around Memphis and has worked seven times this year. Young Sharkey in the bantam class is being touted as a top notcher and is expected to be running in the front ranks in about a year.

THE RING, America's foremost boxing magazine, has caught on in Memphis as indicated by the sales of the book at the Antlers. Charley Eberhart, the coal merchant, on a recent visit to New York, made arrangements with the publishers to introduce the book in Memphis. Charley knows a good thing when he sees it, but not on a race track.

Cleveland Notes

By RAY CAMPBELL

Signs along the fistic highways and byways indicate that Mayor Fred Kohler will shortly lift the ban which was placed on professional boxing in the Forest City following the Kilbane-Frush affair last September. A bout between Danny Frush and Billy De Foe will probably pry off the lid. Frush has been boxing in wonderful form since his championship tilt with Kilbane. Manager Tommy McGinty points with considerable pride to the fact that only one man —Jack Lawlor—has gone the distance with Danny during the last eight months. Frush has flattened, among others, Tony Caponi, Dick Loadman, Charlie Ryder, Artie Root, Eddie Wallace, Eddie Weygandt, Joe Thomas, Dave Sandow and Kid Julian.

Another bout in the process of making will bring together Jack Kid Wolfe and Carl Tremaine, local bantams. This pair fought a twelve-round draw at Dunn Field last summer. Tremaine's cyclonic milling has made him one of the most popular bantams in the country. Wolfe, too, is one of the leaders of the fast set. In fact, Jack's record looks far better than that of any other 118-pounder. He has beaten Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Jack Sharkey, Joe Burman, Pal Moore, Kid Williams, and Eddie O'Dowd; has boxed draws with Andy Chaney and Tremaine and is the only boxer in the country who holds a referee's decision over Frush.

Johnny Kilbane, with his staff of sparring partners, has moved his headquarters to his training camp on the shores of Lake Erie at Lorain. The avowed intention of the New York State Boxing Commission to declare the featherweight title open for competition isn't worrying the veteran Clevelander.

Joe Burke, Jimmy Dunn's heavyweight, recently gave Bob Martin quite a plastering at Akron. The former soldier yelled for a chance to get even and Burke obliged him. They boxed at Columbus the other night, and just forty seconds after the bell had started the gladiators on the way Martin crashed his right to Burke's jaw and the thing was all over. Naturally, Joe says it was an accident.

A bout between Harry Greb and Bryan Downey would pack either Dunn Field or the Civic Auditorium. Cleveland folks recognize Downey as middleweight champion, regardless of what Eastern fans think. Bryan recently defeated Mike O'Dowd and Harry Krohn and is slated to go to the post with Jock Malone at Aurora on June 13.

Tommy McGinty has built a gymnasium for the boxers in his stable. It is one of the best conditioning plants in the country. Danny Frush, Jack Wolfe, Vincent Pokorni, Ritchie Colbert, Vic Cragg, Russ Gannon and Billy Palmer wear McGinty's colors and work out in the gym every day.

The local Civic Auditorium rivals anything in the way of a boxing club in the world. The seating capacity is fourteen thousand people, a trifle larger than that of the Madison Square Garden.

Al Ziemer, a member of Johnny Kilbane's stable, is ready for fast company. Ziemer, who accompanied the silvery-locked title holder on his European trip, created quite a sensation in Metropolitan circles a couple years ago when he boxed in one of the preliminaries to the Kilbane-Andy Chaney contest at Jersey City. Although only a youngster, he impressed critics as being one of the best prospects in the game. He has come along slowly under the tutelage of Kilbane, until now he is ready for anyone.

Vincent Pokorni, local welterweight star, continues bowling over all opposition. In his last start Vince knocked out Dutch Chandler in seven rounds at Marion.

Ohio boxing fans are anxious to get a peek at Gene Tunney, recently deposed light heavyweight champion. Promoter Stanbaugh of Youngstown has made "Doc" Bagley many offers for the Greenwich Villager, but Gene has asked for time to allow his wounds to heal.

Johnny Dundee, junior lightweight champion, recently paid Bonesetter Reese a visit at Youngstown. The Bounding Wop broke his right hand in an early round of his bout with Lew Tendler at the Garden. Dundee came to Cleveland after having his mauler attended to and left his card at the residence of Johnny Kilbane, who was not at home. Jawn, accompanied by his brother, then left for Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Frankie Casale, manager of Benny Valger, will not be content until he secures a match for his man with Danny Frush. Toledo promoters are angling for this swat-fest.

Johnny Karr, Jimmy Dunn's welterweight, and Jock Malone have been re-matched for a twelve-round bout to be held in Columbus on June 19. They recently fought a draw in that city.

Buffalo Boxing Notes

By HUGH SHANNON

The fight clubs here have been inactive for the past few weeks but open air boxing seems certain this Summer. Charlie Murray, the Queensbury club's matchmaker, is not an advocate of open-air boxing shows but Murray will probably stage some big matches this year. He has Harry Greb's promise to box for him and a match between Mike Gibbons and Frankie Schoell seems likely. Gibbons would outweigh Schoell quite a little but Frankie thinks he can "take" the Old Master.

Rocky Kansas gets his third crack at Benny Leonard's lightweight title on July 4th but Rocky will have to knock out Leonard to win as the boys are boxing ten rounds, no-decision. Kansas gives Benny a good fight but the champion is too clever for all the lightweights and the welterweights as well.

Jack Perry's recent win over Eddie Shevlin in Boston proves that Jack's victory in Worcester, Mass., was no fluke. Perry lambasted Shevlin to the Queen's taste and won the decision of the Boston judges in Shevlin's home town. It is expected that Dave Shade and Perry will box at the Boston National League baseball park in July.

Jimmy Goodrich, who gave Johnny Dundee a hot battle in Toronto, boxed Tommy Noble in Toronto last week and was given a draw. Noble and Goodrich are two good junior lightweights who deliver the goods.

Buffalo has several capable referees. Dick Nugent, Walter C. Kelly and George Needham are working in turn and doing mighty well. They are fair and unbiased in their work.

Harry Raskin, Detroit middleweight, is doing well in Buffalo. He has won eight fights and lost but one since coming here.

Steve Choynski, Milwaukee middleweight, who has boxed some good middleweights in Buffalo, plans to come here again and spend the Summer. Steve is a tough lad and always does his best, which is more than we can say of some champions.

Eddie Wimler, the Pittsburgh bantam, wants action against any of the little fellows. He is a rough, tough young man and once gave Danny Kramer and Joe Lynch hard battles.

Allentown Notes

Although what may be termed only a minor-league city, yet Allentown has turned out a number of boxers in the past few years who have made their names famous from one end of the United States to the other.

In Jack McCarron, Allentown has a boxer who holds the distinction of having four times boxed the middleweight champion of the world, each time the title-holder being a different person. When George Chip knocked out Frank Klaus, McCarron was the first to defeat Chip in a no-decision bout in Philadelphia. When Al. McCoy flattened Chip, McCarron defeated McCoy in a no-decision tilt. When Mike O'Dowd knocked out Al McCoy, McCarren was the first opponent to meet the new champion, the pair boxing six fast rounds to a draw in Philadelphia. And despite his fifteen years in the boxing game, McCarron is going better to-day than at any time in his career. Recently he stopped Young Fisher, of Syracuse, in the third round of a scheduled ten round bout at Scranton.

Eddie Moy is another boxer who brought fame to Allentown. Moy, whom Freddy Welsh once said would wear the lightweight crown, holds the distinction of having boxed the last twenty-round bout in California, having met the late Milburn Saylor a twenty-round draw the night before the anti-boxing law went into effect.

Jackie Clark, the middleweight champion of the A. E. F., although born at Fall River, Mass., started his boxing career in Allentown, and fought his way up to the top rung in the middleweight division. While in France during the late war, Clark gave Mike O'Dowd, then middleweight champion, a drubbing in a four round bout in Paris. After returning to this country, Clark and O'Dowd boxed a fifteen round draw at Syracuse, N. Y.

Terry McHugh is a little blond-haired youngster hailing from Allentown who is fast gaining recognition in the bantam and featherweight ranks. Terry, a rosy-cheeked Irish lad of twenty years, has already boxed some of the best boys in his class, and shows great promise of developing into one of the greatest featherweights in the game.

Besides this array of leading exponents of the manly art, Allentown boasts of a number of lesser lights who are rapidly forging to the front. Johnny Leonard, Johnny Herman, Billy Logan, Frank Yarchan, Johnny Dutko, Harry "Kid" Foreman, Young Fulton, Plow Boy Harris and a score of other youngsters in the years to come will uphold the reputation of Allentown as a "fighting town" as established by McCarron, Moy, Clark and McHugh.

Promotor Charlie Ettinger has started on his open air shows for the summer, and the attendance so far has been most encouraging. At the first bout staged two weeks ago, more than 2,000 fans saw the bouts. In the windup of ten rounds, Jackie Clark had a shade the better of Vincent Lopez in a corking good bout that went the limit.

At the second open-air show, Bobby Williams, of Allentown, and Bobby Reynolds, of Philadelphia, boxed ten rounds to a draw.

Possibly in no other city in the east the size of Allentown are women so much interested in the boxing game as they are here. It would be no exaggeration to say that one-tenth the number of patrons at the open air bouts here this season have been women fans. The conditions under which the gentler sex can see the bouts are ideal, special reservations being made for them; furthermore, the women are admitted at half the regular price.

Plow Boy Harris, a husky young farmer hailing from Nazareth, a suburb of Allentown, has been showing good form in the few bouts he has had in this city with the light heavyweights. Harris is a chap 20 years old, clean living, and promises to make himself known before long in the boxing game.

Pacific Coast News

By DICK SHARP

The boxing game will get a much needed rest in Portland, Ore., after July 10. The Portland boxing commission, under whose auspices all cards are staged, has been finding the going exceedingly tough the past month or so and has finally figured it out that boxing as an indoor attraction is very much out of order in the summer. The last indoor show, with Johnny Noye, St. Paul lightweight, and Johnny Trambitas, of Portland, boxing ten rounds on top, drew the munificent sum of $970.

The 1922 season as a whole has been none too good for the Portland commission. Oregon being the only state on the coast where ten-round boxing is legal, and Portland being the only city, of any size, in the state, it is more or less the boxing center of this neck of the woods. When the houses fell down there it was felt all over. Eastern battlers came west with Portland their objective. Small houses scared them away, and as the result Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash., and California fistic centers, where four- and six-round bouts are permissible, haven't had a chance to see very many classy boys in action.

Johnny Griffiths, the Akron, Ohio, veteran welterweight, and Alex Trambitas, now boxing in New York under the name of Jimmy Hussey in the McKetrck-Kearns stable, drew the biggest gate of the season, pulling $3,500, Washington's birthday.

Vancouver, B. C., is forging back in the front as a fistic center. Several years ago the Canadian west coast metropolis was the scene of many great fights, Willie Ritchie, Bud Anderson, Leach Cross, Freddie Welsh, Tom Cowler, Denver Ed Martin, Frank Barrieau and many other well-known fighters of that period battling there.

Bouts of ten rounds' duration are now being permitted and the promoters are gradually building the game up. With liquor obtainable from government stores all over British Columbia, Vancouver is the mecca of Pacific coast sport followers.

Jimmy Clabby, at one time the greatest contender for the world's middleweight crown, is back in America after seven or eight years in Australia. Clabby looks the picture of health and is going to jump right into the fight game. He made his first start in Vancouver, B. C., against Joe Eagan, the veteran Boston middleweight. Clabby expects to stick on the coast a few months before returning to his home.

Boxing is on the hum in Los Angeles, with Jack Dempsey training daily. Jack isn't working for a fight. He is training for a vaudeville tour. Jack jumped over to England with about seven more weeks to fill on his theatrical contract with Alexander Pantages. With Dempsey breaking house records all along the route, naturally Jack's sudden action of cancellation greatly upset him. Pantages threatened to sue the champ, and, in fact, started to. However, Dempsey is back on the ground again and patched up the difference by agreeing to fulfill the engagement.

Jess Willard's monstrous hulk is also a familiar sight around Los Angeles. The former champion appears to be in better shape right now than he has in the past four years. He is carrying little flabby weight and is full of pep. Jess refuses to admit that he is training, but just the same it can be seen that he is doing plenty of work of some kind.

Jimmy Sacco, the Boston lightweight, is the big fistic noise of the Pacific Northwest these days. Jimmy came out this way unheralded and unsung and made good with a bang. The Boston boy has a pleasing style of battling and has yet to lose an encounter. He is boxing main events right along in Portland, Seattle, Aberdeen and Vancouver.

Bobby Harper, young Seattle boxer, is the most likely looking prospect in this section of the globe. Harper is a full-fledged welterweight, having outgrown the lightweight limit. The Seattle youngster has plenty of class and has lost but one decision in his career, that when a green kid, to Eddie Shannon. Harper has beaten Joe Welling, Joe Gorman, Eddie Mahoney, and many others.

A ten-round go between Fred Fulton and Bill Tate is being considered as a July feature in Portland. The battle, if clinched, would be held in the open air at the Portland coast league ball park. Both Fulton and Tate have boxed out here, registering impressions with the fans. Fulton knocked out Gunboat Smith and Jack Thompson, while Tate copped a verdict and a draw with Harry Wills in Portland.

Chicago News

By ART WINCH

Charlie White, leading lightweight contender, is the only lightweight today whom our present champion, Benny Leonard, fears and refuses to meet in a decision bout. White has returned to active training after decisively defeating Johnny Ray at Pittsburgh. White is the only fellow ever able to score a knockdown over Ray. White is wanted in Australia for three fights, London also cabled White for two fights. Ike Dorgan, White's representative in the East, is after a Kansas match, but Kansas does not want any of White's game.

Bill Tate, "Kid Howard's" colored heavyweight champion, has settled down to hard training. Tate fights Lee Anderson at Juarez, Mexico, July 4. A match between Tate and Wills in this vicinity would draw a tremendous house.

Harold Smith, Stockyards bantam, who is under the management of Buck Montgomery, the old-time heavyweight, is coming along at a rapid clip. He is now matched to box Jimmy Kelly in the semi-windup to the Leonard-Kansas match at Michigan City.

Matchmaker (Tex) Jim Mullen of the Aurora Club is after the much-sought-of match between Charlie White and Ever Hammer for some time this month. This match will draw a capacity house, as Hammer has made a wonderful comeback. He has won his last ten fights. The fans around Chicago have not seen White in action in the past two years and are eager to see him. If Mullen cannot sign Hammer he will use Pal Moran with White.

Mike Dundee, Rock Island featherweight, who is under the management of Dick Curly, is ready to box any featherweight in the country. Manager Curly offers $50,000 to Johnny Kilbane if he will sign to box Dundee to a decision. Dundee has had fifty fights and won all of them. He defeated such boys as Joe Burman, Jack Wolff, Terry Martin, Dick Loadman and other good boys.

Jack McGurn, 18 years old, looks like a promising welterweight, after learning the hard knocks by surviving the test in the nineteenth ward, where they have to fight. Jack is now up there ready for the best of the 145-pounders. On his showing he made against Eddie Mahoney, a seasoned boxer, he proved that he was there. McGurn's name sounds Irish, but he is Italian, and he is handled by Sig Hart, who managed more champions than any other manager.

Izzo Marks, who was a boxer in the bantamweight ranks during the days when boxing was at its best in Chicago, has now branched out as a manager. He has a very good promising bantamweight in Joe Scully, the ex-amateur champion of the West, who won 19 consecutive victories as an amateur, and who also won all his six fights as a professional.

Sam Buxbaum of Denver was a visitor in Chicago for a couple of weeks. He had with him one of the most promising bantamweights in the West in Bud Hamilton of Oklahoma. Sam is very careful how he matches his protégé, and will be for about a year.

Bud Christiano, the Buffalo flash, who is making Chicago his home, has now developed a knock-out drop in his right hand. He scored two knockouts in his last two fights. Christiano is now out to meet any and all lightweights.

Champ Ross, Chick Rice bantam, is training daily with Sam Langford at Arcade gym for several matches he has in view. Ross is only a youngster, 17 years old, and looks like the goods.

Ferretti's Loop Gym is packed each day with fellows watching Charlie White, Ever Hammer, Bud Christiano, Harold Smith, Joe Welling and other stars going through their workouts. Ferretti gym is owned by Silvie Ferretti, who managed Hugo Kelly in the old days.

The great showing of Sammy Mandell, the Rockford high school kid, against Joe Burman at Aurora a few weeks ago has the fans of the windy city still shouting his praises. They are now demanding a match with Kilbane, but Sammy is hardly big enough yet for this job. The youngster weighed 121 for Burman, and with the advent of the warm weather it looks like he will stick with the bantams for a while yet, as he can still do 120. Out of thirteen papers at the ringside Mandell received one draw and ten decisions, while Burman was credited with a shade by two experts.

The two Eddies, Kane and Long, now have the finest collection of star performers in the West, and surely the greatest bunch out of one office. This fact is proven by the great demand for all their boys around the country. Just a few weeks ago their newest light heavyweight, Ted Jamieson, received the popular verdict over Chuck Wiggins at Lansing, Michigan.

Pal Moore has just returned to Chicago from the West, where he won referees' decisions over Babe Asher, Dick Griffin, Kid Pancho, Tim O'Dowd and Eddie Anderson. Moore is justly called the uncrowned champion, as he has defeated every bantam of note in the country. Buff absolutely refuses to meet Moore in a decision bout.

Ever Hammer was forced to cancel several matches on account of the illness of his wife, most important of which was Pinkie Mitchell at Peoria. Hammer will start training at Ferretti soon as he expects to close a Charlie White match at Aurora.

Kid Howard's Arcade Gymnasium has been packing them in to see Jock Malone, Bryan Downey, Bill Tate, Pal Moore, Joe Burman, Sammy Mandell, Bud Taylor and other star boxers. Grover Hayes is at the door selling the World's Greatest Sport Magazine, THE RING.

Eddie Welch, who is managed by Ike Bernstein, formerly trainer of Packey McFarland, has been cutting a figure for himself. He won his last five bouts with ease. The last was a knockout over Al Van Ryan, and Peoria wants Welch for Britton for July 4.

Al Bregar, Charlie White's chief sparring mate, has picked up great since boxing with White. White has taught him the left hook and Bregar now believes he can beat most of the lesser lightweights around Chicago.

Eddie Mahoney, the Pacific Coast welterweight, who has been shipped here by Jack Dempsey, went to Boston and won several matches.

Joe Burman, the Benny Leonard of the bantams, has just returned from a short vacation at Hot Springs. He has started light training for several matches he has in view.

Boxing in St. Louis

By GEORGE Y. HENGER
Assistant Sports Editor St. Louis Times

Kid Bandy has returned from the south with a decision over Kid Koster and a disagreeable opinion of the Texas weather on the condition of a boxer. The Kid stepped off eight rounds at San Antonio and brought back a bundle of press clippings to show how he toyed with the Greek lightweight. But when offered another bout in the same town Bandy's answer was a railroad ticket that brought him home pronto. "Too hot down there for anybody to box?" is the way St. Louis' leading 130 pounder put it.

Boxers are funny fellows sometimes. Take the case of Harry Kabakoff who has scrapped all the leading 126 pounders in the business. Harry whipped Joey Fox a couple of times, boxed Andy Chaney, Benny Valger, Artie Root, Harvey Bright and a score of others and, one of the few home boys who have lifted chunks of dough out of the prize ring, is ready to forsake the gloves and resin for the footlights. Kabby always was clever with his feet and now is preparing for a stage debut in a specialty dancing number. Just a kid, too, with a brilliant fistic future.

Along comes the police and bingo the boxing game goes on the blink for the summer months at least. An official notice has been served by the Boxing Commission to all local promoters that no dates will be sanctioned until August. That just about ruins any outdoor attractions planned for the ball parks.

Patsy Flanagan finally lost a decision. Joe Woodman packed Billy Mascott out here in the final indoor show of the summer and Billy proved too clever for the little bell hop.

The Greenburg and Thomas managerial combination are prepping Happy Howard, a 130 pounder, for big things in the fall. Howard has been knocking around for several years without getting any place but in his last few appearances he has shown great promises. Under the guidance of the genial Benny and the clever Thomas he might make the hill of a local championship.

Pewee Kaiser's hand has entirely healed and the greatest youngster that St. Louis has turned out in many years is ready to continue his career. His pilot, Joe Levy, is digging up matches for the kid.

Although Billy Cole is passing out business cards announcing his entry into the tailoring business the red headed lightweight says he is still open for any glove slinging action that may turn up.

Looks like the amateur game will boom with the ban on the big fellow during the hot months. St. Louis always was a good spot for the simon pures and many of their shows outdraw the professional bouts.

New England Notes

By WILL McNULTY

The performance of Midget Smith in Boston against Danny Edwards the California colored bantam was none too good. Edwards had Smith by about three city blocks all the way Smith wants to meet Edwards again in Boston.

Pal Reed's defeat by the kayo route by Mickey Walker in Boston was a surprise. Most of the fans seemed to think the bout would go the route. Only a week previous Reed halted Steve Latzo of Hazelton, Pa, a tough light middleweight, in two stanzas. Reed has been going great guns of late months and when Walker cut him to ribbons it was a decided setback. However, Pal will likely make a comeback after a rest. It's no disgrace to get a beating.

Hugh Ross who has lived in Kentucky, Syracuse and Bridgeport and has boxed out of these places is back in Bridgeport and recently boxed Jack Delaney fifteen rounds, losing the decision. Six years ago, Ross was going like a fire in a tenement district about Bridgeport, beating Al McCoy easily and Jimmy O'Hagan and K. O. Sweeney just as easily among others and giving Joe Borrell a hard bout in Brooklyn. Then he broke with his manager, the veteran Terry Lee of Bridgeport, and went out of view for a time.

Harry Carlson of Brockton, is still swapping punches in New England bouts. Carlson has been a steady campaigner in the ring and although he is not a top notcher he generally gives nearly as much as he sends. Howard McRae of Cambridge is another veteran lightweight who keeps going despite the inroads of age.

Jock Malone does not seem anxious to hook up in a Boston bout with Mickey Walker, the Jersey blizzard. Mickey has been cutting a wide swath through the heavy welters and light middles the past six months. He hit Johnny Griffiths with everything but the bucket and he would have tossed that had not Griffiths turned pale. Malone and Walker would be a good attraction for Boston.

According to Wild Bill Fleming of Bangor, Me., his protege, Utah Kid, can send any middlewieght in the game into the pugilistic cemetery. Utah Kid has had some hectic bouts lately. In his bout with Young Josephs of Waterville at Waterville, Utah Kid was himself somewhat shaky on his underpinnings at times. The bout had only thirty seconds to go when he pasted Josephs to the floor with his mucilage swing. It was a wild bout, the advantage veering from one side to the other with the rounds.

George Robinson, the ancient middleweight of the sun-burned complexion, fears nobody under 180 pounds. Robby will stack up against any of them. He has been scrapfesting since one of Adam's sons thought he could raise Cain and was not Abel. The Cambridge thunder cloud wants to mingle with Pat McCarthy in Mass. This bout was arranged for Lynn several times but postponed by McCarthy.

Young McAuliffe, of Bridgeport, who seven years ago, was one of the leading contenders for the featherweight championship of New England, is said to be considering a comeback expedition. McAuliffe was a big favorite in Bridgeport and the fans there would turn out to see him battle, for he was a real battler. His right label is Henry Garrity and he is in the restaurant business with his oldest brother who was his manager when in the ring.

Eddie Trembly, the Boston middleweight who was out of the game for some months through illness, is back again and seeking bouts. Four years ago, Trembly was a tough proposition for any of the middleweights. He was a former lumberjack in the Maine and Canadian woods, and started boxing in Bangor, Me. Later he was in the navy.

Benny Valger, the New Yorker, had a margin on Frankie Britt in their last bout which was in New Bedford. Britt never seemed able to fathom the style of the French 128 pounder. As a matter of fact Valger can create trouble for most of the lightweights.

Terry Martin of Providence is going well again. Martin is becoming quite a veteran, and yet he can show stiff opposition to the bulk of the featherweights. Providence has three satisfactory performers in Terry Martin and his brother Harry Martin, both feathers, and Young Montreal, the bantamweight. Montreal's chief source of worry now is his increasing baldness. If you really desire to avoid falling hair, Monty, step quickly to one side.

It looks as though Johnny Wilson's bout at St. John, N. B. with Nedde Flanagan of Malden, has been derricked by the boxing commission there.

Canadian Notes

Frankie Fleming is not yet done as a scrapper, as he proved in Montreal, when he easily beat Oscar Deschamps of Montreal. Fleming, who is no longer a featherweight, floored Deschamps three times during the ten rounds. Frankie is now out to prove he is the Canadian lightweight champ.

A big house greeted the show held in St. John, N. B., June 6. In the main bout, scheduled for ten rounds, Johnny McIntyre, of Sydney, N. S., hit Tom Barrett, of St. John, with everything but the posts, it being a very one-sided affair, and in the seventh round it was stopped and McIntyre given the credit of a technical knockout. Barrett hit only three blows in the seven rounds, clinching and holding and wrestling practically all the time whenever McIntyre would lead. In the semi-final bout, scheduled for six rounds, Tommy Willis stopped Mike Collins, both of St. John, and both welterweights, in the second round. Willis is a fast lad and with about four or five more bouts under his belt will be able to meet some formidable welters.

In an amateur show staged in Halifax last month, George Fifield of Toronto, amateur 126 pound champion of America, defeated Roy Chisholm of Halifax, in a three rounder. A large crowd attended the amateur bouts. In another of the amateur bouts, Nedder Healey defeated Young McGrath in a lightweight bout.

Bobby Eber of Hamilton, may be matched with Midget Smith for a bout in Hamilton during July. Eber has several matches in view and proposes to keep busy all through the summer. Eber has been boxing considerably in Toronto of late moons.

Jack Renault the big French Canadian heavyweight may appear in Montreal in July against some heavyweight. Renault has not boxed in his home city for some time although he has not been boxing at all for three months owing to illness. Jack was formerly known as Leonard Dumoulin when boxing in Montreal, and could not seem to get a name about Montreal as a ringster.

Kid Dube of Lewiston, Me., and Tommy Buck of Philadelphia put up such a tame exhibition in Quebec the fans thought they were doing a hopscotch or a schottische. Buck is a veteran featherweight, who has been boxing for about fifteen years.

Mike McTigue and Jeff Smith may box again in Halifax, N. S. during the summer. In their first Halifax bout, Smith won the decision easily, in a fifteen rounder. It is expected that some good fistic attractions will be staged in Halifax when pro boxing is resumed there during the summer. It was in Halifax that McTigue created a world-wide name by stopping Roddie McDonald on a foul, knocking out Eugene Brousseau, Danny Ferguson and Young Grady, and getting a questionable decision over Joe Eagan, and winning the decision by a mile over Johnny Alecks.

Eddie Ricoro, Montreal heavyweight has been receiving some pugilistic bumps of late in his New England tour. Ricoro was in the ring with Battling Levinsky in Montreal in his last Canadian bout, a ten rounder.

If Toronto had several good local battlers, the game would be going splendidly in Toronto. Whereas Toronto has practically no ringsters worthy of the name Montreal has plenty of local draws. For instance, Eugene Brousseau, Frankie Fleming, Oscar Deschamps, Jack Kid Thomas, Moe Herscovitch, Bert Schneider, Jack Renault, Eddie Ricoro, Solly Green, Young Demers, Georges Girardin, Joe Kid Burns, Young Lewis.

Gunner Arnold, who is now in New York City formerly lived in Halifax, and boxed several bouts in Nova Scotia. He was knocked out by Roddie McDonald, middleweight veteran of Glace Bay, N. S., now of Montreal, in seven rounds in Halifax.

Mike Quinn of Sydney Mines, N. S., has won his last two battles by knockouts, stopping Young Dempsey in two rounds and Charlie Guthre in three rounds. Dempsey was floored three times and Guthre six times. Quinn is being groomed for further middleweight bouts. He will likely meet Ira Putnam of Fort Fairfield, Me. in North Sidney, N. S. during the summer.

Tommy Willis of St. John, N. B. will box Eddie McPartland of Houlton, Me., in Houlton in July. The intention is to have Willis meet Johnny McIntyre in St. John next winter. Willis lacks experience at present. Willis is a distinct credit to boxing. He never uses liquor or tobacco, never uses profanity, and has a fine personality. He is deservedly very popular in his home town. Before jumping pro last winter he was amateur lightweight champion of New Brunswick.

Philadelphia Notes

By ROSS E. KAUFMANN
Philadelphia North American

Lew Tendler, Philadelphia's southpaw lightweight, will not be without backing when he goes up against Benny Leonard in Jersey City. There will be plenty of coin to back his chances against the lightweight ruler. Almost half of the local population will journey over to see how Lew makes out.

Sam Blackiston, former Middle Atlantic A. A. U. titleholder, is keeping in shape over the summer months and boxing at some of the outdoor clubs. He will be a busy lad when the indoor season reopens.

Promoters Bobby Gunnis and Herman Taylor, who are putting on bouts at the Phillies' Park this summer, lost a lot of sleep and Bobby dropped a few pounds when it rained on the Tendler-Barrett fight, but after a few days' postponement everything came off O. K. and the promoters started to look ahead for other big bouts that are in the making.

Artie McCann, the West Philadelphia bantamweight, has fully recovered from an operation on his nose and is in condition to mingle with any of the bantams in the East.

Two more boxers have been added to the stable of Steve Marcoe. They are Rocky Ford, a 124-pounder, and Johnny Allen, who likes to mix with 'em at 126. Johnny Adams, 114, Jimmy Oakland, 122, and Joe Britt, 116, are in the same stable.

Johnny Burns, who has made a big success out of the Cambria A. C., started the open-air season on June 9. Outdoor shows will be conducted every Friday night during the summer at the Kensington quarters. Many noted boxers have had their start in this section.

Frankie Murray made a hit in his recent bout with Battling Chink in Cincinnati, and Manager Pete Tyrell got him a return bout.

Sammy Hewitt, local amateur boxer, has come out with a double claim. Since Sam Blackiston has started a professional career. Hewitt contends he should be recognized as the Middle Atlantic States welterweight champion, and he also admits being the junior national 147-pound titleholder.

Jimmy Daugherty, manager of Bobby Barrett, took a vacation after the Tendler bout, claiming that he worked twenty-four hours a day getting the Clifton Heights mauler ready for his big-time go with Lew. Daugherty's mansion on the Chester Pike was a veritable bee-hive while Barrett was being put in shape.

It is now Daddy Levinsky. The Battler is extremely proud of his first son, which arrived a short time ago. The veteran Philadelphia light heavyweight now has some other kind of training to do, but this comes under the head of indoor calisthenics.

Fifteen-round open-air bouts will be put on this summer at West Manayunk, which is within close reach of the city. Jim McFadden will do the match making.

Al Wagner has been keeping busy in the ring. When he does not appear in a local show he hops an electric train and takes on a bout at Atlantic City.

Austin Dougherty, who used to help Herman Taylor promote bouts at the old Broadway A. C., is planning to get back into the fistic game. He has his eye on a site in South Philadelphia for open-air bouts.

Leon Rains, one of the big officials of the Olympia A. A., sailed for Europe June 17 on his summer vacation. Leon always summers in Atlantic City, but this year he decided that he wanted to take a jaunt abroad.

Among the most ambitious of the Philadelphia battlers is Kid Wagner, who wants to box Johnny Dundee for the junior lightweight championship and will also make 126 pounds if Johnny Kilbane will consent to meet him for the featherweight title. The boy at least is ambitious.

Bobby Gunnis, Philadelphia fistic impresario, one of the promoters of the illustrious Tendler-Barrett fight, has mapped out an extensive campaign for his lightweight protégé, Johnny Mealy, which will take in the principal fighting centers of the Middle West, namely Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, East Chicago, Ind., and Michigan City, Ind. Mealy has been victorious in his last seven starts, and Pilot Gunnis says the same thing will happen in the next seven.

After a siege of illness which incapacitated him for several weeks, Joe Tiplitz, slugger extraordinary, is in fine shape again, and his manager, Phil Glassman, has thrown down the gauntlet to the crack lightweights of the country.

Glassman, who is confident that his lightweight ace, Lew Tendler, will wrest the crown from Leonard, has already put in an order for Tiplitz's stationery, with glaring headlines across the top, "Whip Joe Tiplitz and I'll give you a crack at Champion Tendler."

Joe Nelson, who holds a one-round knockout victory over Frankie Jerome, the flashy Harlem bantam, is seriously considering invading New York with the purpose of giving Jerome another chance to erase his defeat.

Pete Moran's stable of boxers, namely, Tommy Murray, Matty Dechter, and Jack Palmer, have been doing very well here of late, and the hard working Pete has added many shekels to his boxers' bankrolls. Palmer, a welterweight, is the lad who gave Mickey Walker, of Elizabeth, such a great battle here recently until the fifth round, when the Elizabeth thunderbolt accidentally fouled him.

Plans are under way to stage an elimination tournament at the Ice Palace and produce a Philadelphia ring champion in all classes. From the bantams to heavyweights is the idea of George Pawling.

Pittsburgh Notes

By RICHARD GUY
Sporting Editor of the Pittsburgh Leader

The fight fans in Pittsburgh are still discussing the feat of Harry Greb in winning the light heavyweight championship of America from Gene Tunney. Pittsburghers are not provincial, but at the same time they could see nothing but Greb in the championship tilt. Even a few individuals who wanted to have Greb knocked into a past tense knew Harry would win.

We had another glimpse of Charley White, Chicago lightweight, recently. He met Johnny Ray, local man, in Forbes Field. After watching White perform one cannot help but appreciate the fact that he is capable of giving Benny Leonard a tussle for the lightweight crown.

White made good with the local fans because he fought. He handed Ray a neat lacing. He had him down for the count of nine in the ninth. Ray was a sight after the bout, for both eyes were closed and he was battered up in general.

They say one reason Ray was subjected to such a whipping was that he was insolent to White while weighing in. They were to do 136 pounds, and White was four ounces over the poundage. Ray's manager took the forfeit. That made White sore, although he did not know the money was to be lifted from him until ring time.

The manager of Ray also took a $250 forfeit from Rocky Kansas here because the Buffalo Wop was four ounces overweight, and he took $100 from Patsy Scanlon because Pat was a pound over when he fought Bricky Ryan, a local scrapper.

Genial Tom Bodkin, who used to make matches for the old American Club here, will assist Jim Routley in putting on a few big bouts in Forbes Field. Harry Greb is to feature. It is said Gene Tunney and Greb will hook up in a ten-round no-decision contest.

Tim Drexler and a tough boy named Williams had a fierce battle down in Wheeling the other night. Reports said they fought evenly all the way. Drexler, who is a featherweight and can do the bantamweight limit, is managed by Jack Dillon; he looks as though he is going to climb up to the top.

Hugh Shannon writes me from Buffalo that Jack Perry is laid up for a few weeks to undergo a minor operation. After gaining two referees' decisions over Eddie Shevlin, Perry is in big demand up around Boston.

Harry Greb bought a new car for $9,000, after beating Tunney. Now he and Jimmy Conrad ride around town. Greb drives and Conrad sits in the back seat. Greb looks as though he is the chauffeur.

Young Mulligan is a Woods Run lightweight who has been showing good form in recent bouts hereabouts. For one thing, he likes to fight.

The local boxing commission has decreed that the timekeeper shall toll off the seconds when a preliminary fighter is on the floor. Later the duty may be taken away from the referee. 'Tis claimed the referee sometimes counts too fast or too slow, or is late getting started to count. The method pursued here now is similar to that in vogue in New York.

Art Rooney, former star football player at Indiana Normal and later at Georgetown, who played baseball with the Pittsburgh Collegians, managed by Yours Truly, is thinking of taking up boxing. Rooney was signed by the Chicago Cubs at the fag end of last season, and he decided after a month's stay in the big show that baseball was not all roses. He now intends to fight, and will be directed by Jimmy Conrad. Rooney cleaned up in the amateurs, being an A. A. U. champion. He is a lightweight.

Rooney has two brothers who are both boxers. Dan is a light heavyweight and can punch hard. He is a student in Duquesne University and plays left field for the Pittsburgh Collegians also. He is a halfback. He is the best man of his weight hereabouts. Jimmy, a middleweight, boxes in the A. A. U., and is a student in Allegheny High School. He, too, plays baseball and football.

Their father, Dan Rooney, operates a café near old Exposition Park.

Ray Pryel had the better of Dick De Sanders in Homestead the other evening. Pryel, whose affairs in New York are looked after by Jersey Jones of the New York *Globe*, is a clever boxer and hard hitter. He has a splendid record. Pryel is trying hard to get a match with Johnny Dundee and Benny Leonard. He is a clean-cut, fine-looking fellow.

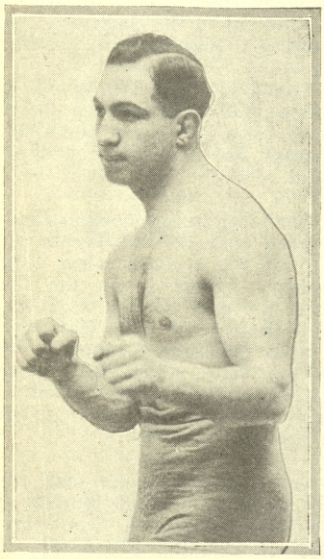
Promoter Davenport, up in McKeesport, intends to take matters slowly until next fall. His hall is not suitable for indoor bouts during the summer and McKeesport does not have a baseball field suitable for outdoor bouts.

Smaller towns throughout western Pennsylvania are springing shows. Such places as Brownsville, New Kensington, Charleroi, Beaver Falls and Johnstown are coming back to life.

Results of Boxing Bouts

MAY

15—Brooklyn (Broadway Exhibition Association):
Sammy Seiger beat Jackie Norman, 12 rds.
Henry Mick beat Victor Flores, 8 rds.
Hilly Levine beat Billy Rykoff, 8 rds.
Al Tiernan beat Joe Weiner, 6 rds.



Augie Ratner, New York's hard-hitting middleweight who seeks battle with Johnny Wilson

Joe Meinhardt knocked out Charlie Morris, 1 rd.

15—Freeport, L. I. (Freeport Auditorium):
Sailor Joe Daly beat Bull Anderson, 10 rds.

15—Boston, Mass.:
Danny Edwards beat Midget Smith, 10 rds.

15—Rockland, Me.:
Kid Dube knocked out K. O. Moran, 1 rd.
Philadelphia Joe Stanley knocked out Walloping Pinaud, 2 rds.

15—Columbus, Ohio:
Bryan Downey beat Mike O'Dowd, 12 rds.

15—Pittsburgh, Pa. (Motor Sq. Garden):
Ray Pryel beat Johnny Donnelly, 10 rds.

15—Mariesville, R. I. (National A. C.):
Jeff Smith beat Pat McCarthy 12 rds.

15—Troy, N. Y. (Collar City A. C.):
Vincent Coffey beat Frankie Laurette, 12 rds.

15—Mansfield, Ohio:
Joe White knocked out Bumbo Myers, 6 rds.

15—Baltimore, Md. (National A. C.):
Frankie Rice and Billy Angelo, draw, 12 rds.

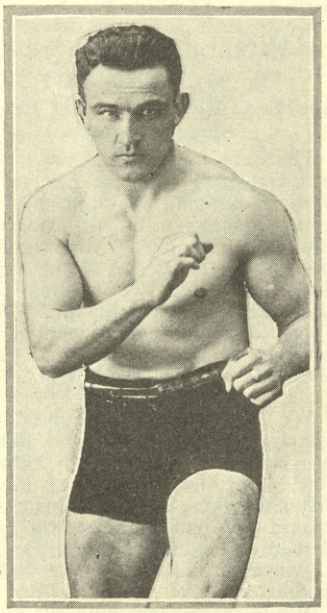
15—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Joe Colletti beat Fred Dencio, 8 rds.

15—Detroit, Mich:
Bob Sage beat Billy Ehmke, 10 rds.

15—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Soldier Bartfield beat Murray Soren, 10 rds.
Chick Rivers and Harry Mueller, draw, 6 rds.
Roger Lavin and Jerry Donovan, draw, 4 rds.

15—Rochester, N. Y.:
Chubby Brown beat Phil Logan, 10 rds.
Mike Conroy knocked out Dan Malarkey, 1 rd.
Lefty Thomas knocked out Kid Blair, 7 rds.
Bennie Ross beat Carl Smith, 6 rds.
Jimmy Slattery knocked out Jimmy Morris, 3 rds.

16—New York (Madison Square Garden):
Bill Brennan knocked out Jim Tracey, 8 rds.
Jock Malone and Augie Ratner, draw, 15 rds.
Joe Vidas knocked out Frank Johns, 2 rds.
Yussel Perlstein beat Gunner Arnold, 4 rds.



Jeff Smith, a middleweight with a record equal to the best

16—Winnipeg, Can.:
Mike Gibbons knocked out Danny Fagan, 5 rds.

16—Denver, Col.:
Captain Bob Roper and Fred Fulton, draw, 12 rds.

16—Tulsa, Okla.:
Jack Britton knocked out Moris Lux, 5 rds.

16—Connellsville, Pa.:
Charley Dunn and Billy Carter, draw, 10 rds.
Young Mulligan beat Eddie Borland, 6 rds.
Young Hanlon and Dotty Turner, draw, 4 rds.

18—Yonkers (Columbus Sporting Club):
Dutch Brandt and Willie Davis, draw, 12 rds.
Irving Jampole beat Benny Gould, 10 rds.
Jack Cullen knocked out Louis Stein, 5 rds.
Willie Haley beat Johnny Fitzpatrick, 4 rds.

18—New York (102nd Medical Regiment Armory):
Mel Coogan and Mickey Donley, draw, 12 rds.
Johnny Gray beat Harry Martin, 12 rds.
Harry Galfund knocked out Joe Triesto, 2 rds.
Johnny Hayes and Irving Goldberg, draw, 4 rds.

18—McKeesport, Pa.:
Johnny Ward beat Freddie Lux, 10 rds.
Harry White beat Cuddy De Marco, 10 rds.
Young Mulligan beat Lew Bodell, 8 rds.

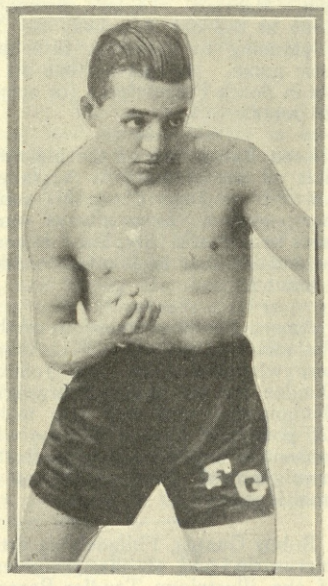
18—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Pete Latzo beat Dave Shade, 10 rds.

18—Orange, N. J.:
Charley Triano and Teddy Senacka, draw, 12 rds.
Johnny Orio knocked out George Moore, 5 rds.
Nick Noon knocked out Young Selzer, 1 rd.
Willie Gans knocked out Al Chaney, 1 rd.

18—Tacoma, Wash.:
Frank Farmer beat Marty Foley, 6 rds.

18—Portland, Ore.:
Jimmy Sacco beat Joe Gorman, 10 rds.
Battling Ortega knocked out Jack Davis, 4 rds.

18—San Francisco:
Benny Vierra beat Eddie (Spec) Ramies, 4 rds.
"California" Joe Lynch beat Young Farrell, 4 rds.
Charley Lloyd and Ray Polky, draw, 4 rds.
"Chick" Roach beat Dick Wallace, 4 rds.



Frankie Genero, New York featherweight who is making rapid strides

Jack Morris beat Bill Snyder, 4 rds.
Frankie McCann knocked out Frankie Britt, 3 rds.
Al Crist knocked out Johnny Cartee, 1 rd.

19—New York (Madison Square Garden, National Sports Alliance):
Benny Leonard beat Soldier Bartfield, 4 rds.
Dave Rosenberg beat Tommy Robson, 4 rds.
Pete Hartley beat Jimmy Hanlon, 4 rds.
Abe Goldstein beat Frankie Genaro, 4 rds.
Joe (King) Leopold beat Kid Sullivan, 4 rds.
Sammy Nable and Billy Mascotte, draw, 4 rds.
Piet Hobin beat Tony Lyons, 4 rds.
Solly Seeman and Jimmy Cooney, draw, 4 rds.
Tommy Noble beat Johnny Coney, 4 rds.
Bermondsey Billy Wells beat Benny Good, 4 rds.

19—New York (Fifteenth Infantry Armory):
Willie Walker knocked out Alex Gibbons, 14 rds.
Marty Sullivan beat Johnny Clarke, 10 rds.

19—Fall River, Mass. (Casino A. C.):
Johnny Darcy knocked out Wildman Gould, 1 rd.

19—Havana, Cuba:
Bobby Lyons knocked out Cuco Morales, 12 rds.

19—Modesto, Cal. (Newman Athletic Club):
Sammy Olsen beat "Sailor" Lee, 4 rds.
"Chief" Abernathy and Johnny Reilley, draw, 4 rds.
Joe Souza beat Frankie Gomez, 4 rds.
"Cyclone" Gavvy knocked out Jack Brennan, 3 rds.
Bennie Hammer and Willie Hoppe, draw, 4 rds.
Joe Herrera and Manuel Azevedo, draw, 4 rds.

19—Los Angeles, Cal. (American Legion Hollywood Stadium):
Teddy O'Hara knocked out "Joe" Coffey, 2 rds.
Jimmy Kelsey beat Kid (Skeeter) George, 4 rds.
Eddie Handley and Young Hoppe, draw, 4 rds.
Young Gene Murphy beat Herb Ryan, 4 rds.

19—San Francisco:
Ah Lee beat Jack Flynn, 3 rds.
Harold Emmel beat Al Walthers, 4 rds.
Pete Daley beat Art Emery, 4 rds.

Cowboy Padgett, a hard-hitting Western Welter

"Soldier" Bodker beat Fred Sullivan, 4 rds.
Eddie White beat Trench King, 4 rds.
Sammy Compagne beat Harry Wallace, 4 rds.
Frankie Thomas beat (Kid) Ray, 4 rds.
"Dynamite" George beat Johnny Burns, 4 rds.

20—Brooklyn (Ebbets Field):
Jack Sharkey and Vincent (Pepper) Martin, draw, 12 rds.
Jimmy Reese beat Johnny Levine, 4 rds.
Harry Catena and Mickey Nelson, draw, 6 rds.
Happy Mahoney beat Willie Burke, 8 rds.
Joe Mandell beat Frankie Callahan, 10 rds.

20—Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove S. C.):
Joe Sullivan knocked out K. O. Joe Daly, 6 rds.
Burt Snyder knocked out Danny Cohen, 5 rds.
Scotty Williams knocked out Sammy Bell, 2 rds.

20—Long Island City (Queensboro A. C.):
Benny Valger beat Johnny Reisler, 12 rds.
Battling Reddy beat Sid Bernard, 10 rds.
Young Otto beat Joe Weber, 8 rds.
Irish Willie Conway and Johnny Noble, draw, 6 rds.
Joe Barry and Jack Barrett, draw, 4 rds.

20—New York (Ninth Regiment Armory):
Charley Murray beat Pete Hayes, 12 rds.
Danny Davis beat Billy Brown, 5 rds. Brown disqualified.
Joe Driscoll knocked out Arnold Navallo, 2 rds.
Johnny Cohen and Tommy Joyce, stopped by referee, boys not trying.
Bobby Duane knocked out Mike Lewis, 2 rds.
Red Deveito beat Bobby Crew, 4 rds.

20—New York (Commonwealth Sporting Club):
Willie Fentour beat Barney Adair, 12 rds.
Terry Miller beat Manny Wexler, 12 rds.
Harry Gaba beat Jackie Cope, 6 rds.
Artie Lyon beat Bobby Thompson, 4 rds.

22—New York (Academy A. C., Dyckman Oval):
Joe Burman beat Bud Dempsey, 10 rds.
Gene Delmont beat Red Cap Wilson, 10 rds.
Frankie Curry beat Charlie Goodman, 10 rds.
Jimmy Carroll beat George Eagle, 6 rds.
Willie O'Connell beat George Fitzsimmons, 4 rds.

22—Freeport, L. I. (Freeport Auditorium):
Midget Smith beat Charlie (Kid) Kohler, 12 rds.
Al Ketchell beat Frankie Fay, 10 rds.
Charley Regan knocked out Artie Scodes, 1 rd.
Moe Smith beat Ernie Olson, 4 rds.

22—Brooklyn (Broadway Exhibition Association):
Archie Walker knocked out Joe Werner, 5 rds.
Sonny Smith beat Happy Gorman, 12 rds.
Willie Mack beat Joe Wright, 6 rds.

22—Boston (Arena A. C.):
Jack Perry beat Eddie Shevlin, 10 rds.
Pal Reed knocked out Nate Seigel, 2 rds.
Pat McCarthy beat Jack McClelland, 10 rds.
Johnny Amato White won on a foul from Sammy Terran, 6 rds.

22—Detroit, Mich.:
Sid Barberian beat Pete Hartley, 10 rds.

22—Troy, N. Y. (Collar City A. C.):
Jackie Norman beat Frankie Engle, 12 rds.

22—Tulsa, Okla.:
Jeff Smith knocked out Glen Glickner, 9 rds.

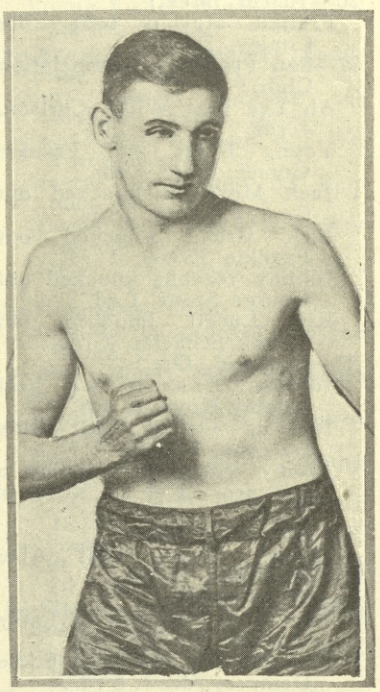
22—Columbus, Ohio:
Jock Malone and Johnny Karr, draw, 12 rds.

22—Louisville:
Red Herring knocked out Young Leonard, 2 rds.

22—Scranton, Pa.:
Joe Gunner Quinn beat Frankie Venchell, 10 rds.

22—Jamestown, N. Y.:
Young Henny knocked out Battling Gabe, 4 rds.
Louis Darco and Dick Atkins, draw, 6 rds.

22—Pittsfield, Mass.:
Frankie Buff won on foul from Red Allen, 6 rds.



Phil O'Dowd clever Columbus bamtamweight

22—Johnstown, Pa.:
Mickey Craig beat Frankie Welly, 10 rds.
Cinder Goines knocked out Battling Lavelle, 2 rds.
Clem Smith beat Eugene Cassidy, 6 rds.
Bobby Richardson beat Jay Miller, 6 rds.

22—Philadelphia:
Len Rawlings beat Mike Russell, 8 rds.
Lew (Young Jack) Dempsey knocked out Lew Stinger, 2 rds.
Joe Sharkey knocked out Bobby Murray, 3 rds.
Danny Toy beat Kid Murray, 3 rds.
Kid Beebe beat K. O. Battling Murray, 1 rd.

22—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Benny Lopez knocked out Al Verbecken, 7 rds.

22—Cincinnati:
Frankie Bewinkle and Young Webb, draw, 10 rds.
Tut Jackson knocked out Battling Langford, 3 rds.
Young Sam Langford knocked out Battling Munro, 4 rds.
Babe Bright and Kid Stevens, draw, 10 rds.

22—Houston, Texas:
Tilly (Kid) Herman and Johnny Tillman, draw, 12 rds.

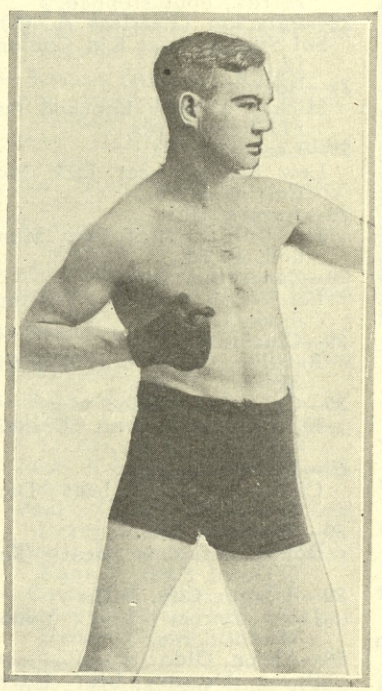
22—San Antonio, Texas:
Johnny McCoy beat Kid Pancho, 10 rds.

22—Walla Walla, Wash:
Sailor Richie Davis and "Red" Gage, draw, 6 rds.

22—Shreveport, La.:
Basil Galiano and Frankie Tucker, draw, 15 rds.

22—Buffalo (Queensberry A. C.):
Willie (Knockout) Brennan beat Johnny Paske, 12 rds.
Fritz Meller and Harry Mueller, draw, 8 rds.
Nate Lewis and Roy McFarland, draw 8 rds.
Dickie Dundee beat Harry Burns, 6 rds.

22—Havana, Cuba:
Panama Joe Gans defeated Nero Chink, 12 rds.



Ray Pryel, a Pennsylvania lightweight with a good knockout record

23—New York (Madison Square Garden):
Harry Greb beat Gene Tunney, 15 rds.
Piet Hobin knocked out Moe Horscovitch, 15 rds.
Battling Harry Leonard and Harry Martin, draw, 6 rds.
Jack Stark beat Patsy Scanlon, 4 rds.

23—Boston:
Johnny Krause and Bobby Williams, draw, 10 rds.
Andy Ketchell and Billy Logan, draw, 10 rds.

23—Juarez, Mex.:
Lee Anderson knocked out Ben Miller, 2 rds.

23—Los Angeles:
Danny Kramer beat Jimmy Dundee, 4 rds.
Kid Mexico and Billy Gibbs, draw, 4 rds.

24—New York (Commonwealth Sporting Club):
Charley Beecher beat Joe (King) Leopold, 12 rds.
Frankie Genaro beat Phil Rosenberg, 12 rds.
Joe O'Sullivan beat Georgie Fox, 6 rds.
Joey Silver beat Nolan Campy, 4 rds.

24—Long Island City (Queensboro A. C., Elks Carnival):
Jimmy Darcy knocked out Jim Henry, 12 rds.
Toughey Wing beat Charley Hayes, 8 rds.
Joe Westin and Marty Deegan, draw, 8 rds.
Johnny Fritz and Harry Brandon, draw, 6 rds.
Phil (Red) Noland and Willie Henry, draw, 4 rds.

24—Scranton, Pa.:
Andy Chaney beat Blockey Richards, 12 rds.

24—Toronto:
Jimmy Goodrich and Tommy Noble, draw, 10 rds.
Mixer Mitchell beat Nate Lewis, 10 rds.
Eddie Pinchot beat Curly Wilshur, 10 rds.

24—Youngstown, Ohio:
John Lester Johnson knocked out Mexican Joe Lawson, 4 rds.

24—New Bedford, Mass.:
Bill Carney beat K. O. Miller, 10 rds.
Charlie Elkins knocked out Johnny Fox, 2 rds.

24—Oakland, Cal. (Oakland Auditorium):
Joe Avery beat Al Crist, 4 rds.
Frankie Britt beat Joe Powell, 4 rds.
Ray Pelky beat George Gibbons, 4 rds.
Chick Roach beat Al Sange, 4 rds.
Young Brown knocked out Pete Francis, 4 rds.
Tod Morgan beat Ad Rubidoux, 4 rds.
Young Carmen beat Eddie Diggins, 4 rds.

24—Butte, Mont.:
Joe Simonich and Frankie Murphy, draw, 12 rds.

25—New York (102nd Medical Regiment Armory):
Benny McCoy beat Jackie Moore, 12 rds.
Sammy Michaels and Harry Bowers, draw, 8 rds.
K. O. (Red) O'Neill beat Danny Lyons, 8 rds.

25—Philadelphia (Ice Palace):
Harry (Kid) Brown beat Harry Rice, 8 rds.
Johnny Mealey beat Whitey Fitzgerald, 8 rds.
Battling Mack and Tommy Murray, draw, 6 rds.
Willie Green beat Martin Judge, 6 rds.
Kid Wolf knocked out Jack Kelly, 2 rds.

25—Brooklyn (Rink Sporting Club):
Danny Frush knocked out Charley Ryder, 7 rds.
Frankie Quill stopped Tommy Morengo, 6 rds.
Jimmy Reese beat Marty Silvers, 6 rds.
Jackie Harris knocked out Young Burtis, 2 rds.
John Willets knocked out Jimmy Labretta, 1 rd.

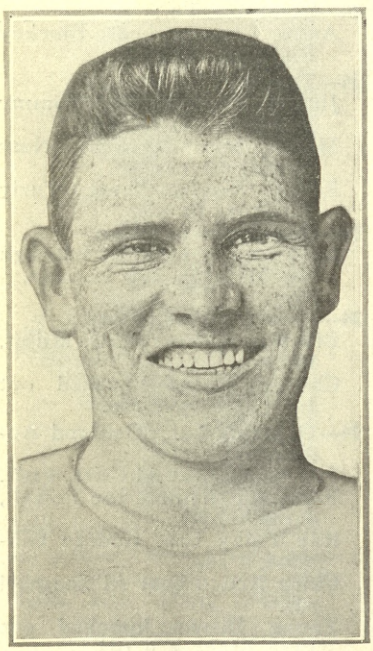
25—Bayonne (Bayonne A. A.):
Frankie Ritchie and Frankie Brown, draw, 12 rds.
Johnny Leonard beat Lew Snyder, 8 rds.
Jack Augustine and Bill Smithers, draw, 6 rds.

25—Eldorado, Ark:
Bob Martin knocked out Sailor Bill Maxon, 3 rds.

26—Rockaway Beach (Steeplechase A. A.):
Benny Valgar beat Jimmy Cooney, 12 rds.
Charlie Pilkington and Bert Spencer, draw, 12 rds.

26—New York (Fifteenth Infantry Armory):
Young Jack Johnson beat Young Terry Martin, 12 rds.

26—Fall River:
Samy Butts and Terry Martin, draw, 10 rds.
Johnny Darcey knocked out Jimmy Fruzetti, 5 rds.



Marty Burke, heavyweight champion of the South

26—Oklahoma City, Okla.:
Jack Britton and Ray Long, draw, 12 rds.

26—Long Branch (Ocean Park A. A.):
Sam Mossberg beat Georgie Fox, 12 rds.

26—Worcester, Mass.:
Willie Stanton knocked out Dick Russell, 6 rds.

27—New York (Commonwealth Sporting Club):
Frankie Jerome beat Danny Lee, 12 rds.
Leon A. Alexander knocked out Joe Werner, 7 rds.

27—Ninth Regiment Armory:
Henny Catena knocked out Young Marino, 7 rds.
Lee Wedo beat Al Traino, 8 rds.

27—Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club):
Johnny Williams beat Al McRae, 12 rds.

27—London, Eng. (Crystal Palace):
Frank Goddard knocked out Bombadier Wells, 6 rds.

27—Pittsburg:
Charlie White beat Johnny Ray, 10 rds.

29—New York (Academy A. C.):
Billy Miske beat Capt. Bob Roper, 10 rds.
Sammy Nable beat Harry London, 10 rds.
Lou Bogash beat Jack Stone, 10 rds.
Elmer Hogan beat Marty Summers, 6 rds.
Sid Terris beat Jimmy Toumasola, 4 rds.

29—Brooklyn (Broadway Exhibition Association):
Dave Rosenberg beat Tommy Robson, 12 rds.
Willie Gerber beat Teddy Seidman, 10 rds.
Jimmy Barton and Murray Bressner, draw, 6 rds.
Harry Galfund beat Jimmy Collins, 4 rds.

29—Providence, R. I.:
Terry Martin beat Danny Edwards, 10 rds.

29—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Louis (Kid) Kaplan beat Earl Baird, 12 rds.

29—St. Louis:
Billy Mascotte beat Steve Flanagan, 10 rds.

29—Indianapolis, Ind:
Joe Welling beat Mel Coogan, 10 rds.

29—Louisville:
Tom Gibbons knocked out "Sailor" Martin, 2 rds.

29—Canton, Ohio:
Pete Hobin beat Jimmy Jones, 12 rds.

29—London, Eng.:
Eugene Criqui beat Joe Fox, 12 rds., bout stopped.

29—Paterson (Peerless A. C.):
Sol Seeman beat Kid Conlon, 12 rds.

29—Boston:
Mickey Walker knocked out Pal Reed, 4 rds.

29—Lancaster, Pa.:
Lew Schupp beat Jack McCarron, 10 rds.

29—Aurora, Ill.:
Joe Burnam beat Sam Mandell, 10 rds.

29—Zanesville, Ohio:
Pat Walsh and Billy Britton, draw, 12 rds.

29—Cincinnati, Ohio:
Battling Chink beat Frankie Murray, 10 rds.

29—Columbus, Ohio:
K. O. Jeakle beat Frankie Callahan, 12 rds.

29—Mansfield, Ohio:
Chalky Wimler beat Dick Metter, 10 rds.

29—Memphis, Tenn.:
Bobby Hughes beat Tim O'Dowd, 8 rds.

29—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Jack Darcey beat Young Muffo, 8 rds.

30—Akron, Ohio:
Bryan Downey beat Harry Krohn, 10 rds.

30—Youngstown, Ohio:
Carl Tremaine knocked out Eddie O'Dowd, 2 rds.
Young Joe Gans beat Eddie Carter, 8 rds.
Joe Pogen beat Reddie Cunningham, 4 rds.
Johnny Miller beat Young O'Brien, 4 rds.

30—Forth Worth, Texas:
Jabez White beat Dale Hill, 10 rds.

30—Bellaire, Ohio:
Danny Frush knocked out Eddie Weygant, 6 rds.
Scotty Raeburn beat Pete Roberts, 6 rds.

30—Baltimore, Md.:
Benny Schwartz beat Charlie Ray, 12 rds.
Stan Myers knocked out Henry Regg, 3 rds.

30—Homestead, Pa.:
Ray Pryel beat Dick DeSanders, 10 rds.
Lew Bodell beat Billy Bishop, 6 rds.
Mush O'Hare beat Bobby Young, 4 rds.

30—Beaver Falls, Pa.:
Young Jitney beat K. O. Circus, 10 rds.
Sig Keppen beat Harry Haggerty, 6 rds.
Big Cowboy and K. O. Shane, draw, 6 rds.

30—New Kensington, Pa.:
Bernie Hahn beat Eddie Wimler, 10 rds.
Frankie Buff and Whitey Welsh, draw, 6 rds.
Dusty Roach and Jacky Bayne, draw, 6 rds.
James Duffy and Young Huber, draw, 6 rds.

30 — Oakland. Cal. — Oakland Auditorium:
Joe Lynch, of San Francisco, beat Tod Morgan, 4 rds.
Young Brown and Frankie McCann, draw, 4 rds.
Ad Rubidoux and Young Farrell, draw, 4 rds.
Dick Wallace beat "Red" Williams, 4 rds.
Sammy Compagno and Teddy Silva, draw, 4 rds.
Alex McDonald beat Vic Martin, 4 rds.
Jimmy Roth beat Jimmy Griffiths, 4 rds.

30—Juarez, Mex.:
Frankie Murphy beat Billy Conley, 20 rds.

31—San Francisco (Association Club):
Ah Lee beat Willie Carlson, 4 rds.
Young Baker and Frankie Gomez, draw, 4 rds.
Jack Morrison knocked out George Larue, 2 rds.
Jack Grand knocked out Frankie Evans, 1 rd.
Johnny Josephs knocked out George Stone, 1 rd.
Kid Lycett knocked out Young Schaefer, 2 rds.

31—Portland, Ore.:
Johnny Trambitas beat Johnny Noye, 10 rds.
Battling Ortega beat Billy Gardeau, 10 rds.
Jimmy Valentine won on a foul from Kid La Rose, in 6 rds.

31—Pocatello, Idaho:
"Spug" Myers beat Abie Mishkind, 12 rds.

31—Philadelphia:
Tommy Milton quit to Patsy Wallace, 2 rds.
Pete Jackson and Irish Eddie Dempsey, draw, 6 rds.

JUNE

1—New York (Madison Square Garden):
Joe Lynch beat Midget Smith, 12 rds.
Kid Sullivan beat Battling Reddy, 12 rds.
Jack Stark and Johnny Cooney, draw, 6 rds.
Hilly Levine beat Eddie Fletcher, 6 rds.
Willie Bradley beat Henri Ponce De Leon, 4 rds.

1—Newark (Laurel Garden):
Phil Krug beat Dave Rosenberg, 12 rds.
Young Anthony and Joe Jackson, draw, 6 rds.
Al Denny beat Young Dundee, 6 rds.
Mickey Walters knocked out Willie Coles, 2 rds.

1—Hartford, Conn.:
Bombardsey Billy Wells beat Soldier Bartfield, 12 rds.

1—Lewiston, Me.:
Kid Dube beat Johnny Walker, 12 rds.

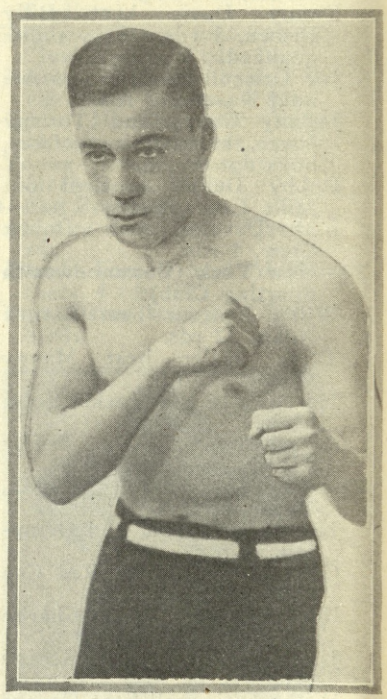
1—Chillicothe, O.:
Steven Carter knocked out Dutch Lowell, 3 rds.
Frankie Wells knocked out Al Hays, 4 rds.
Pete Sullivan knocked out Tommy Lewis, 2 rds.

1—Baltimore, Md.:
Joe Dundee beat Joe McCabe, 6 rds.
Lew Dempsey beat Ping Bodie, 6 rds.
Battling Dundee knocked out Battling Zinn, 2 rds.

1—Orange, N. J.:
Joe McCartney knocked out Eddie Rapp, 3 rds.
Jack Frawford beat Harry Cadman, 8 rds.
Joe Jeannette and Johnny Ginson, draw, 6 rds.
George Moore beat Marty Triano, 4 rds.
Johnny Williams and Willie Glick, draw, 4 rds.

2—Coney Island (Surf Avenue A. A.):
Jack Sharkey beat Jack Hausner, 12 rds.
Eddie James beat Johnny Lisse, 10 rds.

2—New York (102nd Medical Regiment Armory):
Henry Catena beat Joe Maleto, 12 rds.
Johnny Colombo and Young Eckhard, draw, 4 rds.
Harry Robinson and Paul Jackson, draw, 4 rds.



Mike Fasano, who has made good in New York

Sammy Dobbins beat Young Judd, 4 rds.
Frankie Cronin and Steve Markin, draw, 6 rds.

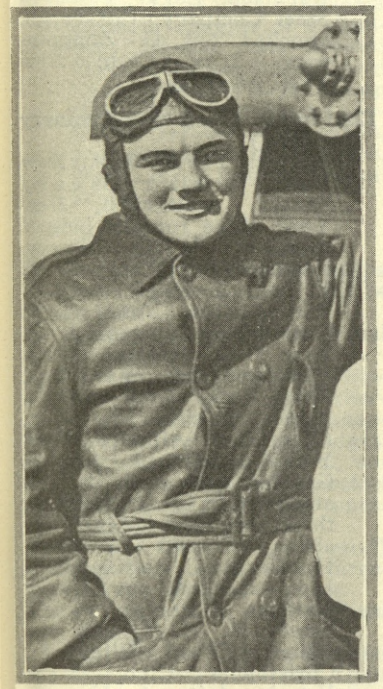
2—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Young Fisher beat Jimmy Darcy, 12 rds.

2—Rochester, N. Y.:
Chubby Brown beat Mixer Mitchell, 10 rds.

2—Rockaway Point (Steeplechase A. A.):
Willie Kohler beat Mickey Brown, 12 rds.
Sailor Joe Kelly and Johnny Williams, draw, 10 rds.

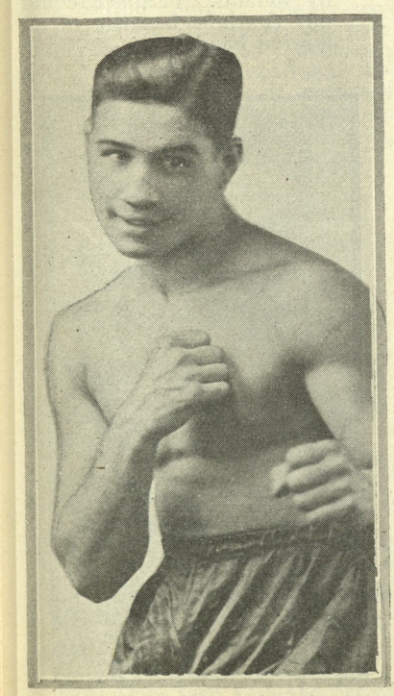
2—New York (Fifteenth Infantry Armory):
Frankie Fitzpatrick knocked out Kid Bacon, 6 rds.
Dick Fuller knocked out Kid Rash, 9 rds.

2—Los Angeles, Cal.:
Bobby Michaels knocked out Eddie Hanley, 4 rds.
2—Long Branch, N. J. (Ocean Park A. A.):
Willie Davis beat Benny Gould, 12 rds.
Bobby Bolin beat Midget Griffo, 10 rds.
Harold Evans beat Babe Amen, 6 rds.
2—Houston, Tex:
Jack Palmer beat Johnny Tillman, 12 rds.



Earl Baird, former A.E.F., aviator lieutenant and crack Coast featherweight

3—Brooklyn (Rink Sporting Club):
Augie Ratner beat Frank Carbone, 12 rds.
Frankie Quill beat Pete Williams, 10 rds.
Oakey Keyes knocked out Mike Kawalsky, 4 rds.
Young Marino beat Joe Mate, 6 rds.



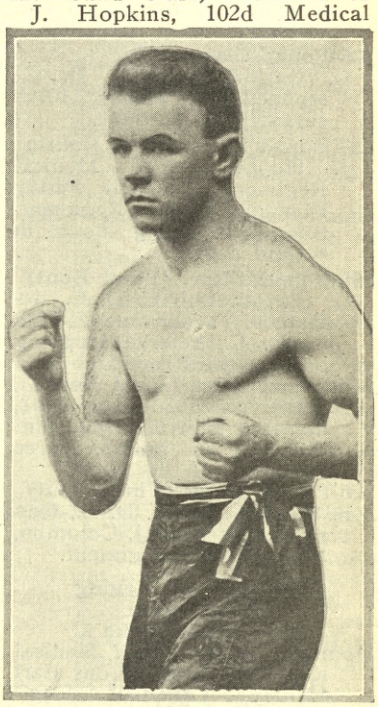
Babe Herman, champion featherweight of Pacific Coast

Joe Silvers beat Battling Devaney, 4 rds.
3—New York (Commonwealth Sporting Club):
Jimmy Marrol beat Johnny Murray on a foul in 3 rds.
Harry Catena knocked out Young Rago, 3 rds.
Young Hurley beat Willie Darcy, 10 rds.
3—New York (Ninth Regiment Armory):
Johnny Martin beat Johnny Holmes, 12 rds.
Steve Williams knocked out Frank O'Neill, 6 rds.
Joe O'Neill beat Joe Sanders, 5 rds.
Bobby Crew beat Fred Deveto, 6 rds.
Danny Howard knocked out William Dee, 1 rd.
Johnny Hearns and Young Driscoll, draw, 4 rds.
3—Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club):
Sid Bernard beat Jack Worman, 12 rds.
Frankie Coster beat Chick Kansas, 10 rds.
3—Syracuse:
Young Fisher defeated Jimmy Darcy, 12 rds.
5—Brooklyn (Broadway Exhibition Association):
Bert Spencer knocked out Frankie Pitcher, 10 rds.
Joe Ryder knocked out Sid Terris, 3 rds.
Marty Silvers and Al Berman, draw, 6 rds.
Hermie Soltzman beat Bobby Graham, 4 rds.
Danny Pearl beat Andy Roselle, 4 rds.
5—Columbus, Ohio:
Bob Martin knocked out Joe Burke, 1 rd.
5—Fall River, Mass. (Casino A. C.):
Johnny Darcy beat Wildman Gould, 10 rds.
Eddie Leary beat Johnny Wilson, 8 rds.
Scotty Martin beat Johnny Pobuk, 6 rds.
5—Quebec:
Kid Dube beat Tommy Buck, 10 rds.
5—Staten Island (Brighton Boxing Club):
Al Roberts beat Larry Williams, 12 rds.
5—Freeport, L. I. (Freeport Auditorium):
Wolf Larsen knocked out Yussell Pearlstein, 5 rds.
5—Detroit:
Bill Brennan knocked out Jack Leon, 2 rds.
5—Troy, N. Y.:
Archie Walker beat Red Mack, 10 rds.
5—Memphis:
Tarzan Moore knocked out Battling Kelly, 3 rds.
5—Toledo:
Joe Lohman beat Jack Hayes, 12 rds.
Joe Packo knocked out Tommy Mullvaney, 1 rd.
5—Marion, Ohio:
Vincent Porkoral knocked out Richie Colbert, 6 rds.
Johnny Gerry knocked out Buddy Erne, 1 rd.
5—Erie, Pa.:
Dick Conlon beat Phil Logan, 10 rds.
Joe Eppers beat Peter Gormley, 6 rds.
Eddie Green knocked out Al Ginger, 3 rds.
Young Freedman knocked out Young Donovan, 2 rds.

5—Atlanta, Ga.:
Sam Langford knocked out Tiger Flowers, 2 rds.
5—Los Angeles, Cal.:
Bobby Michaels beat Eddie Hanley, 4 rds.
Leo Matlock beat Jack Inman, 4 rds.
6—Philadelphia (National League Baseball Park):
Lew Tendler knocked out Bobby Barrett, 6 rds.
George (K. O.) Chaney knocked out Allie Nack, 1 rd.
Earl France beat Tom Droney, 8 rds.
Phil Kaplan beat Joe Jackson, 8 rds.
6—Long Island City (Queensboro Stadium):
Eddie Clifford knocked out Harry Turner, 1 rd.
Charley Pitts and Shamus O'Brien, draw, 12 rds.
Scotty Williams beat Joe Mate, 4 rds.
Charles Pilkington beat Joe Werner, 12 rds.
6—Jersey City (Oakland A. A.):
Abe Goldstein beat Pancho Villa, 12 rds.
Eddie Fletcher knocked out Frankie Carr, 4 rds.
6—Boston (Armory A. A.):
Abe Friedman beat "Irish" Johnny Curtin, 10 rds.
Pete Hartley beat Johnny Clinton, 3 rds.
Piet Hobin beat Bill Conley, 10 rds.
Tommy Noble beat Mickey Travers, 10 rds.
6—Allentown, Pa.:
Bobby Williams beat Pedro Campo, 10 rds.
6—San Antonio, Texas:
Johnny McCoy and Tim O'Dowd, draw, 12 rds.
6—Barberton, Pa.:
Willie Ames beat Jack Gross, 12 rds.
Jack Kelly and Gus Camp, draw, 10 rds.
Paul Girard beat Young Leary, 8 rds.
Don Johnson beat Harry Kane, 6 rds.
6—Covington, Ky.:
Henry Colletta knocked out Henry Powell, 10 rds.
7—Cincinnati:
Dave Shade beat Billy Ryan, 10 rds.
Oscar Kopp beat Bobby Gibbons, 8 rds.
7—Fort Worth, Texas:
Jabez White beat Dick Griffin, 10 rds.
Jimmy Rivers beat Harold Jones, 6 rds.
Morgan Jones and Young Sam Langford, draw, 6 rds.
7—Los Angeles (Vernon Arena):
Bert Colima beat Young George, 4 rds.
Red Dolan knocked out Bobby Ertle, 3 rds.
8—102 Medical Regiment Armory:
Johnny Williams knocked out Ray West, 12 rds.
K. O. Red O'Neill knocked out Danny Lyons, 1 rd.
8—Yonkers (Columbus Sporting Club):
George Shade beat Jack Stone, 12 rds.
Paul Fargo knocked out Sailor White, 2 rds.
Jack McVey beat Walter Davis, 6 rds.

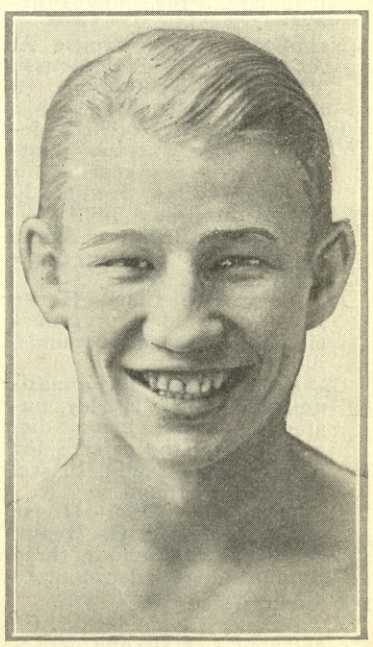
8—Brooklyn (Forty-Seventh Regiment Armory):
Nate Levine knocked out Earl Corbett, 2 rds.
Sammy Butts beat Jerry Martin, 10 rds.
Joe Walsh beat Young Darcy, 6 rds.

International Boxing Tryouts
102d Medical Regiment Armory, May 29
120-Pound Class, Preliminaries
J. Hopkins, 102d Medical Regiment, stopped J. H. Hoffman, 107th Infantry, second round, 11 seconds; Patrick Flanagan, 212th Regiment, stopped "Shrimp" Reardon, 258th Regiment, third round, 2 minutes 38 seconds.



Eddie Murphy, Staten Island's champion bantam

126-Pound Class, Preliminaries
G. Strabel, 13th C. D. C., knocked out V. McGuire, 258th Regiment, 1 minute 25 seconds; J. Columbo, 102d Medical Regiment, won on



Bud Taylor, A Chicago boxer with a fine record

points from C. Judd, 212th Regiment, three rounds.

Semi-Finals

Strobel knocked out B. Corsillo, 258th Regiment, 2 minutes, 10 seconds; Columbo won on points from M. Barrington, 102d Medical Regiment, three rounds.

147-Pound Class

A. Marcus, 102nd Engineers, stopped S. Broudy, 212th Regiment, 1 minute 50 seconds.

135-Pound Class

G. Garloff, 13th C. D. C., stopped W. Mason, 107th Infantry, 58 seconds.

120-Pound Class (Final Bouts)

J. Hopkins, 102d Medical Regiment, defeated Paddy Flanagan, 212th Regiment, referee stopping bout in second round.

135-Pound Class, (Final Bout)

G. Garloff, 13th C. D. C., defeated T. Twomey, 13th C. D. C., referee stopping bout in third round.

147-Pound Class (Final Bout)

A. Marcus, 102d Engineers, defeated R. King, 102d Engineers, on points, three rounds.

126-Pound Class (Final Bout)

S. Strobel, 13th C. D. C., won by default from J. Columbo, 102d Medical Regiment.

International Boxing Tournament
Final Bouts—June 2

Dominick Sabino, 102d Medical Regiment knocked out Earl Hedley, Canadian Engineers, 2 rds.

Charles Strobel, 13th Coast Artillery beat Oscar Villeneure, Cameron Highlanders, of Ottawa, 3 rds.

Percy Dubois, 120 pound Canadian amateur champion knocked out Jimmie Hopkins, 102 Regiment, 1 round.

May 22

Crescent A. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

118 Pound Class

Nat Citron, Clark House A. A., defeated Nat Brand, a clubmate, 3 rds., judges' decision.

Nat Brand, Clark House A. A., defeated Nick Mercussi, Yoerger's Gymnasium, 3 rds., judges' decision.

Philip Bock, unattached, defeated M. Murphy, unattached, Bock scoring a knockout after 2 min. 30 sec. in the first round.

W. Rind, Clark House A. A., won from P. Berman, unattached, by default.

A. Fishelberg, Clark House A. A., defeated H. Autunucci, a clubmate, three rounds, judges' decision.

G. Gunn, Yoerger's Gymnasium, defeated J. Hurley, unatached, Gunn being disqualified by the referee for holding after 2 min. 10 sec. in the third round.

Leon Spieler, Clark House A. A., defeated G. Heath, St. Brenden's School, three rounds, judges' decision.

143 Pound Class

E. Sorensen, Bronxdale A. C., defeated J. Malmund, Yoerger's Gymnasium, three rounds, judges' decision.

110 Pound Class

O. Mileaf, Clark House A. A., defeated S. Berger, unattached, three rounds, judges' decision.

May 26

Crescent A. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Final Bouts

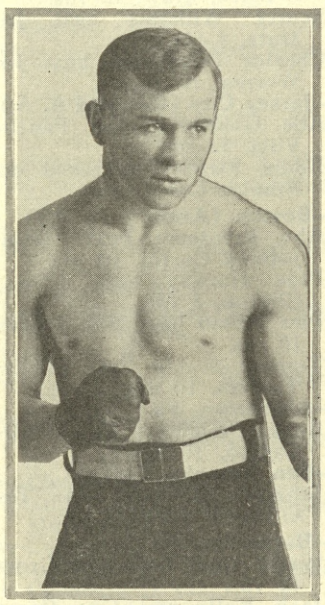
110 Pound Class

Terry Rothstein, Trinity Club, defeated Jack Grodman, unattached, three rounds, judges' decision.

M. Jaccoi, Lynite Club, defeated J. Albati, Flatbush Boys' Club, three rounds, judges' decision.

Semi-Final

Won by B. B. Geller Bronxdale A. C., over O. Mileaf, Clark House, who quit in 44 seconds of the first round owing to an injured leg.



Johnny Drummie
Jersey's Star Lightweight

Final Bout

Barney Geller, Bronxdale A. C., defeated M. Jaccoi, Lynite A. C., three rounds, judges' decision.

118 Pound Class

L. Spieler, Clark House, defeated B. Lefkowitz, Pax Club, three rounds, judges' decision.

Al Fishelberg, Clark House, defeated N. Citrin, Clark House, three rounds, judges' decision.

N. Brandt, Clark House, defeated A. Prosofsky, Clark House, three rounds, judges' decision.

Semi-Final

L. Spieler, Clark House, stopped W. Rinst with a left to the stomach in 2 min. 38 sec. of the first round.

Al Fishelberg, Clark House, defeated N. Brandt, Clark House, three rounds, judges' decision.

Final Bout

Al Fishelberg, Clark House, won on a foul from L. Spieler, Clark House, in the second round.

128 Pound Class

P. Gulatta, National A. C., defeated H. Vignold, St. George A. C. Vignold quit at the end of the second round.

H. Elsen, Clark House, knocked out H. O'Reilly, Paulist A. C., in 1 min. 1 sec. of the second round.

D. Pino, Eagle S C., defeated E. Bauer, Yoerger's Boxing Club, 3 rounds, judges' decision.

Semi-Final

P. Gulatta, National A. C., defeated Hyman Goldman, Clark House, 3 rounds, judges' decision.

D. Pino, Eagle S. C., defeated H. Eisen, Clark House, 3 rounds, judges' decision.

Final Bout

Won by F. Gulatto, National A. C., by knockout in 1 min. 54 sec, third round.

135 Pound Class

F. Reiner, Bronxdale A. C., defeated F. Wagner, National A. C., three rounds, judges' decision.

H. Ross, Bronzdale A. C., defeated Cecil Phillips, unattached, 3 rounds, judges' decision.

Final Bout

Herbert Ross, Bronzdale A. C., won by default from Frank Reiner, Bronxdale A. C.

147 Pound Class
Final Bout

Lew Chester, Pax Club, knocked out G. Jampolys in 33 seconds of the second round. Jampolys was down in the first round but was saved by the bell.

Madison Square Garden Junior National A. A. U. Championships

May 25

112-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)

Robert Rendely, unattached, New York, defeated Edward Harvey, unattached, New York, three rounds, referee's decision (judges disagreed); Melvin Atherton, unattached, Indianapolis, defeated John Shaw, St. Bartholomew's Club, New York, three rounds, judges' decision; George Thair, Willow A. C., Pittsburgh, defeated John Carofolo, Atlantic Branch, K. of C., Brooklyn, three rounds, judges' decision; Harry Brown, unattached, Boston, knocked out Ray Alfano, unattached, East St. Louis, two rounds.

118-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)

Jack Holden, Willow A. C., Pittsburgh, knocked out John F. Nagle, unattached, Brooklyn, two rounds; Frank Scier, Boston, defeated Private P. Minnick, 3d Corps Area, Camp Holabird, Md., four rounds, judges' decision; A. Greenspan, unattached, New York, defeated Jack Feldman, Boys' Club, N. Y., three rounds, referee's decision (Judges disagreed); Jack Gorden, Rutgers Gymnasium, N. Y., defeated Patrick Mooney, St. John's Club, N. Y., four rounds, judges' decision.

160-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)

Frank Williams, unattached, Boston, defeated Joe Braddock, Park View A. C., West New York, N. J., three rounds, judges' decision; Larry Estridge, unattached, New York, knocked out Private Otto Collignon, Third Corps Area, Camp Holabird, Maryland, one round; C. Meisel, St. Bartholomew's Club, New York, knocked out Nils Engstrom, Swedish-American A. C., New York, one round; Homer Robinson, Edgar Thomson Steel Company, Pittsburgh, knocked out C. Zongolowicz, Boys' Club, New York, one round.

126-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)

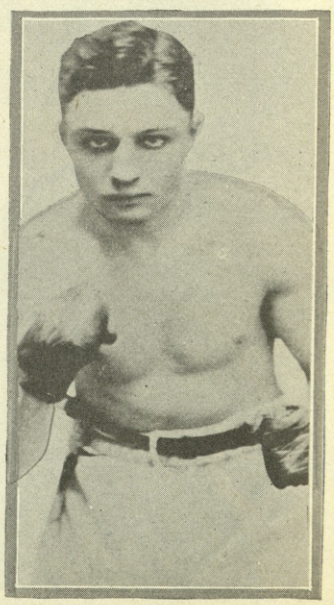
J. Burnick, Paulist A. A., New York, defeated Henry Sharpe, unattached, New York, three rounds, judges' decision; Willie Singer, Ninety-second Street Y. M. H. A., knocked out T. Parker, Boston, one round; Ben Nabers, Glencoe A. C., New York, defeated Frank Blaumberg, unattached, New York, three rounds, judges' decision; Joe Recht, Educational Alliance, New York, defeated George Genzler, Lawrenceville Triangle Club, Pittsburgh, three rounds, judges' decision; Charles M. Alte, Hoosier A. C., Indianapolis, Ind., knocked out Henry Halikias, Twenty-third Street M. M. C. A., one round; Edwin Riley St. Christopher Club, New York, defeated Harry Lewis, Bronx Y. M. C. A., two rounds, referee's decision (Lewis was disqualified for holding).

135-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)

Joe Labate, Greenwich House, New York, knocked out G. Kline, Albany, one round.

Second Trials

Albert Pollio, Trinity Club, Brooklyn, won from Labate, by default. (Labate could not continue because of an injured hand.)



Joe Burman
Chicago's Crack Bantam

147-Pound Class (Preliminary Round)
A Hewlett, Meadow Brook Club, Philadelphia, knocked out Nils Fischer, unattached, New York, one round; J. F. Bowler, Lawrenceville Triangle Club, Pitsburgh, defeated Lew Chester, Pax Club, New York, three rounds, judges' decision; Buster Ryan, St. Jerome's Catholic Club, New York, knocked out Edward Waters, Ansonia Council, Knights of Columbus, Boston, one round; Private George Dodd, Third Corps Area, U. S. A., Camp Holabird, Maryland, defeated Jerome J. Gagliano, unattached, West Hoboken, N. J., three rounds, judges' decision.

Junior A A U Championships Madison Square Garden, May 24 Final Bouts

112-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
G. Thais, Willow A. C., Pittsburgh, defeated M. Atherton, unattached, Indianapolis, three rounds, judges' decision; Harry Brown, unattached, Boston, knocked out Bob Rendely, unattached, four rounds.

112-Pound Class (Final Round)
Thais defeated Brown, three-rounds, judges' decision.

118-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
Frank Scire, Boston, defeated Jack Gorden, Rutgers Gymnasium, New York, three rounds, judges' decision; Jack Holden, Willow A. C., Pittsburgh, defeated A. Greenspan, unattached, New York, three rounds, judges' decision.

118-Pound Class (Final Round)
Holden defeated Scire (two-to-one decision).

126-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
Ed Riley, St. Christopher's Club, New York, defeated Willie Singer, Ninety-second St. Y. M. H. A., four rounds, judges' decision; Joe Recht, Educational Alliance, New York, defeated Leslie Yoepp, National A. C., New York, three rounds, judges' decision.

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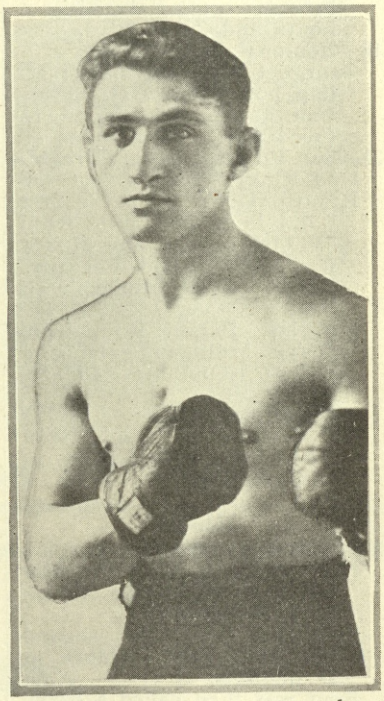
126-Pound Class (Final Round)
Recht defeated Riley, four rounds, judges' decision.

135-Pound Class, (Semi-Final Round)
J. Rosenberg, Bronxdale A. C., defeated W. Carroll, Boston, three rounds, judges' decision; Al Pollio, Trinity Club, Brooklyn, defeated Sam Butler, Willow A. C., Pittsburgh, three rounds, judges' decision.

135-Pound Class (Final Round)
Pollio defeated Rosenberg, three rounds, judges' decision.

147-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
Buster Ryan, St. Jerome A. C., New York, defeated



Jack Stark, former amateur champion who is doing great work

George Dodd, Third Corps Area, Camp Holabird, Md., three rounds, judges' decision, J. F. Bowler, Lawrenceville Triangle Club, Pittsburgh, defeated A. Hewlett, Meadow Brook Club, Philadelphia, three rounds, judges decision.

147-Pound Class (Final Round)
Bowler defeated Ryan, three rounds, judges' decision.

160-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
C. Maisel, St. Bartholomew Club, New York, knocked out Homer Robinson, Edgar Thompson Steel Company, Pittsburgh, third round; Larry Estridge, unattached, New York, knocked out Frank Williams, Boston, two rounds.

160-Pound Class (Final Round)
Maisel defeated Estridge. (Estridge disqualified, third round.)

175-Pound Class (Semi-Final Round)
Charles Hoffman, Third Corps Area, Camp Holabird, Maryland, defeated Joe Pepperted, Parkview A. C., West New York, three rounds, judges decision; G. Mulholland, Hoosier A. C., Indianapolis, defeated W. Allen, Boston, three rounds, judges' decision.

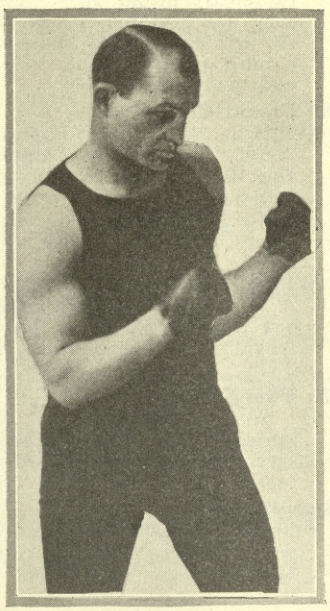
175-Pound Class (Final Round)
Mulholland defeated Hoffman, four rounds, judges decision.

Heavyweight Class (Final Round)
Edmund Beley, Boston, defeated Emory P. Ward, Third Corps Area, Camp Holabird, Maryland, three rounds, judges' decision.

St. Jerome C. C.
At Commonwealth S. C., N. Y. City, May 29

112-Pound Class, Preliminaries
Jimmy Devlin, St. Jerome C. C., knocked out G. Ferry, unattached, two rounds; John Flood, K. of C. of L. I., knocked out J. Hirschorn, unattached, one round; George Schesser, St. Jerome C. C., knocked out Lew Goldstein, unattached, one round; George Cimine, Lead's P. C. School, stopped Ralph Mavino, St. Clair Club, one round.

118-Pound Class, Preliminaries
Paddy Caruso, St. Raphael's Club, knocked out Henry McCabe, St. Jerome C. C., one round; Neil Sullivan, St. Jerome C. C., stopped L. Higgins, unattached, in third round; B. Zimmerman, Cresco Club, stopped Al. Kaplowitz, unattached, in



Johnny Klesch, Cleveland middleweight who is hot on trail of Mike Gibbons

first round; M. Lablotier, St. Jerome C. C., defeated Arthur Schlessinger, Clark House, three rounds, judges' decision.

128-Pound Class, Preliminaries
F. O'Connor, Ascension P. H., defeated J. Collins, unattached, three rounds, judges' decision.

135-Pound Class, Preliminaries
Jack Marry, Bronxdale A. C., defeated Paul Cavanaugh, unattached, three rounds, judges' decision.

128-Pound, Special
Edwin Riley, St. Christopher A. C., defeated Harry Gorsky, Pastime A. C., four rounds, judges' decision.

147-Pound Class, Preliminaries
Jack Fogarty, St. Jerome C. C., defeated George Boughton, Byol Club, three rounds, judges' decision. Harry Gouneng, Enterprise A. A., stopped John Cavello, unattached, in the second round.

St. Jerome C. C., N. Y. C. Commonwealth Sporting Club, May 31

118-Pound Class (Semi-Final)
N. Sullivan, St. Jerome C. C., defeated M. Caruso, St. Raphael Club, three rounds, judges' decision; N. Lablotier, St. Jerome C. C., defeated B. Zimmerman, Cresco Club, three rounds, judges' decision.

128-Pound Class (Semi-Final)
Harry Lewis, unattached, defeated Edwin Ney, St. Jerome C. C., three rounds, judges' decision.

135-Pound Class (Semi-Final)
A. Holmes, St. Jerome C. C. defeated John Devine, Paulist A. C., three rounds, judges' decision; Nick Rogers, Astoria, K. of C., knocked out Joseph Ryan, Mohawk A. C., in 1:57 of second round.

147-Pound Class (Semi-Final)
Jack Fogarty, St. Jerome C. C., scored a technical knockout over Frank Vito in the first round; Mike Reilly, St. Jerome C. C., scored a technical knockout over Harry Douneng, Enterprise Club, in 2:10 of first round.

135-Pound Class (Special Bout)
Marty Smith, Congress Own Council, K. of C., defeated Dave Weber, Pastime A. C., four rounds, judges' decision.

112-Pound Class (Final Bout)
J. Devlin, St. Jerome C. C., knocked out George Carmine, unattached, in one minute 43 seconds of the second round.

118-Pound Class (Final Bout)
Neil Sullivan, St. Jerome C. C., defeated N. Lablotier, St. Jerome C. C., four rounds, judges' decision.

128-Pound Class (Final Bout)
Ray O'Connor, Ascension Parish House, knocked out Harry Lewis, unattached, in the fourth round.

135-Pound Class (Final Bout)
Ashlety Holmes, St. Jerome C. C., defaulted to Nick Rogers, K. of C. Centre, because of a broken hand.

147-Pound Class (Final Bout)
Jack Fogarty, St. Jerome C. C., defaulted to Mike Reilly, St. Jerome C. C., both men being club-mates.

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FAR WEST A. A. U. CHAMPIONSHIPS

Oakland, Cal., June 7

118 Pound Class

Frank Miccio, Elmhurst A. C., stopped Jimmy Warner, Riverside A. C., Sacramento, in 3rd rd.

126 Pound Class

Henry Domeniconi, O. C., won decision over Howard Carroll, O. C.

Edward Hannon, Riverside A. C., Sacramento, won decision over Jean Stalker, O. C., an extra round being called.

135 Pound Class

Paul Dillon, O. C., decision over Jack Brady, O. C.

Paul Diddon, O. C., decision over Edgar Van Meter, U. S. A.

"Frenchy" Donshone, U. S. N., decision over Jack McPartland, O. C., extra round being called.

147 Pound Class

Harry D. Simons, Y. M. C. A., of Gary, Ind., decision over Arthur Decker, U. S. A.

Joe Ryan, Pittsburgh A. C., decision over F. S. Devincizi, U. S. A.

Joe Ryan, Pittsburgh A. C., knocked out Peter P. Green, Riverside A. C., Sacramento) in 2d rd.

Harry D. Simons, Y. M. C. A., of Gary, Ind., won by default from Adolph Fried, unattached.

160 Pound Class

William Anthrobus, Pastime A. C., New York, stopped Joe Banderbergh, U. S. A., in 2 rds.

Claude Deal, O. C., decision over Tommy Minnis, U. S. A.

William Anthrobus, Pastime A. C., New York, knocked out Charles N. Weid, U. S. Naval Training Station, in 2 rds.

175 Pound Class

H. W. Hildebrand, O. C., knocked out Lloyd Harpster, Riverside A. C., Sacramento, in 2d rd.

Heavyweights

Johnny Courtwright, U. S. A., won decision over Gordon Muncie, New York A. C.

FINALS

112 Pounds

Terry McManus of the Pittsburgh, Pa., A. C.

118 Pounds

Henry Domeniconi, Olympic Club, San Francisco.

126 Pounds

Henry Domeniconi, Olypmic Club, San Francisco.

135 Pounds

Paul Dillon, Olympic Club, San Francisco.

147 Pounds

Joe Ryan of the Pittsburgh, Pa., A. C.

160 Pounds

William Anthrobus, Pastime A. C., New York.

175 Pounds

H. W. Hildebrand, Olympic Club, San Francisco.

Heavyweight

John L. Wilmans, Olympic Club, San Francisco.

Wrestling Bouts

MAY

12—Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

Basante Sinch won the first fall from Jack Reynolds, 2 hours, 28 minutes. Jack Reynolds won the second fall from Basante Sinch, 12 minutes. Basante Sinch won the third fall from Jack Reynolds, 7 minutes.

12—Sacramento, Cal.:

Jock Dod won wrestling bout from Max Orlando who was unable to continue after 72 minutes of wrestling.

16—Chicago:

Marin Plestina and John Pesek and bout was stopped by referee after wrestling 3 hours and 22 minutes.

18—Boston:

George Calza won his wrestling bout from Marin Plestina as Plestina failed to throw him in 90 minutes.

31—San Francisco, Cal. (Dreamland Rink):

Renato Gardini won the first fall 1 hour, 2 minutes from "Toots" Mondt, and Mondt was injured and not permitted to continue with bout.

Douglas Parke won from Perry Mulligan gaining a fall in 12 minutes, 10 seconds.

31—Muskogee, Okla:

Ed. (Strangler) Lewis, won from John Grandovitch, in straight falls.

JUNE

2—Columbus, Ohio:

Earl Caddock, won the first fall from Stanislaus Zbyszko in 94 minutes.

Stanislaus won the second fall from Earl Caddock in 17 minutes.

Bout was then called a draw, at end of two-hour limit.

2—Chicago:

Bill Demetrial and Jim Londos wrestled fifteen rounds to a draw.

2—Tulsa, Okla.:

Cliff Binckley won the first fall from Ed. (Strangler) Lewis, 1 hour, 27 minutes.

Ed. (Strangler) Lewis won the second fall from Cliff Binckley, 20 minutes.

Ed. (Strangler) Lewis won the third fall from Cliff Binckley, 4 minutes.

7—San Francisco (Dreamland Rink):

Renato Gardini won the first fall from Ad Santel in 1 hour and 42 minutes and the match after 2 hours wrestling.

John Poland beat Mike Portal in 8 minutes, 50 seconds.

Perry Sullivan threw Charley Collins in 14 minutes, 58 seconds.

7—San Francisco:

Angelo Taramaschi and "Toots" Mondt wrestled two hours to a draw.

Douglas Parks threw Angelo Napoli in 14 minutes.

8—Sacramento, Cal.:

"Toots" Mondt and Jack Dod, wrestled two hours to a draw, neither man gaining a fall.

9—Portland, Ore.:

Johnny Meyers threw George Barnes.

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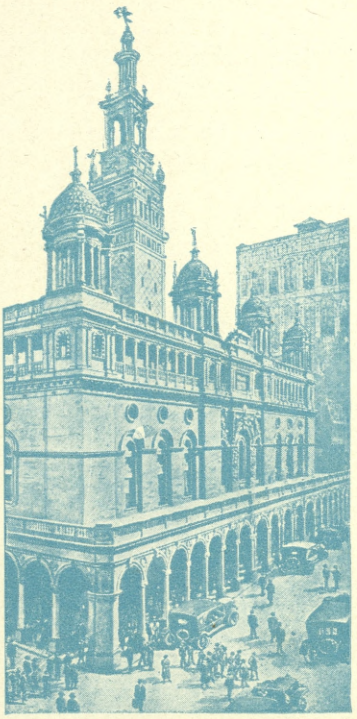

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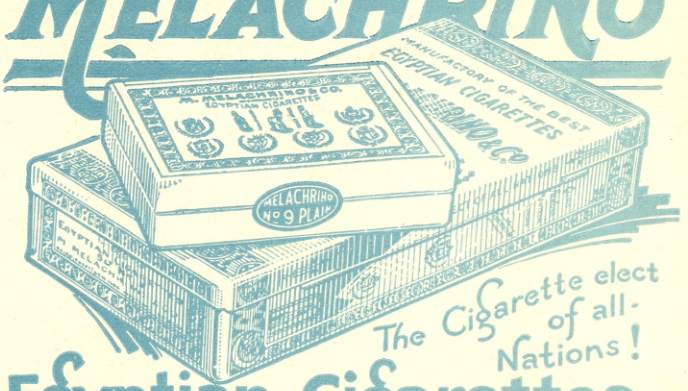

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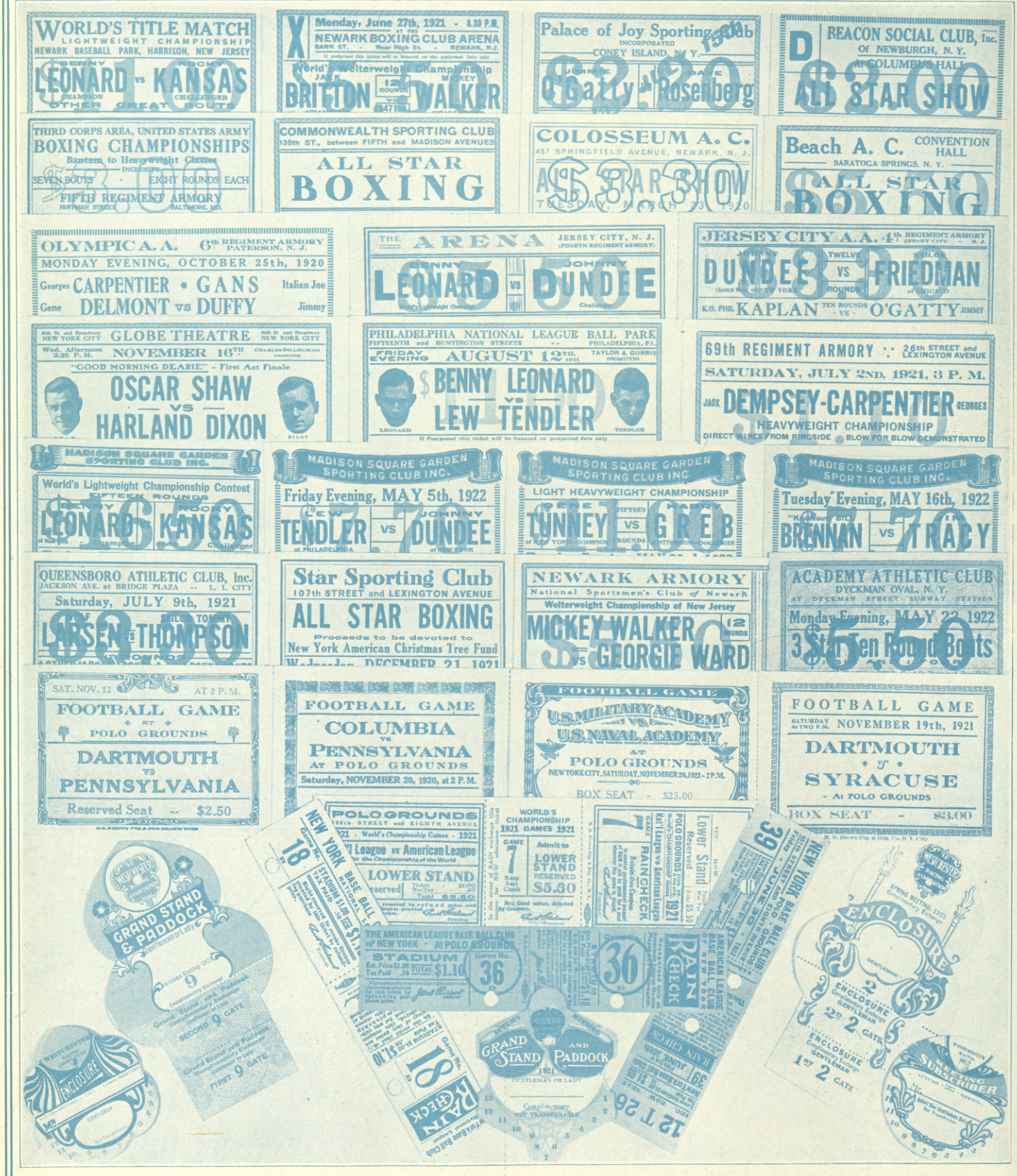

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